

The WAR CRY

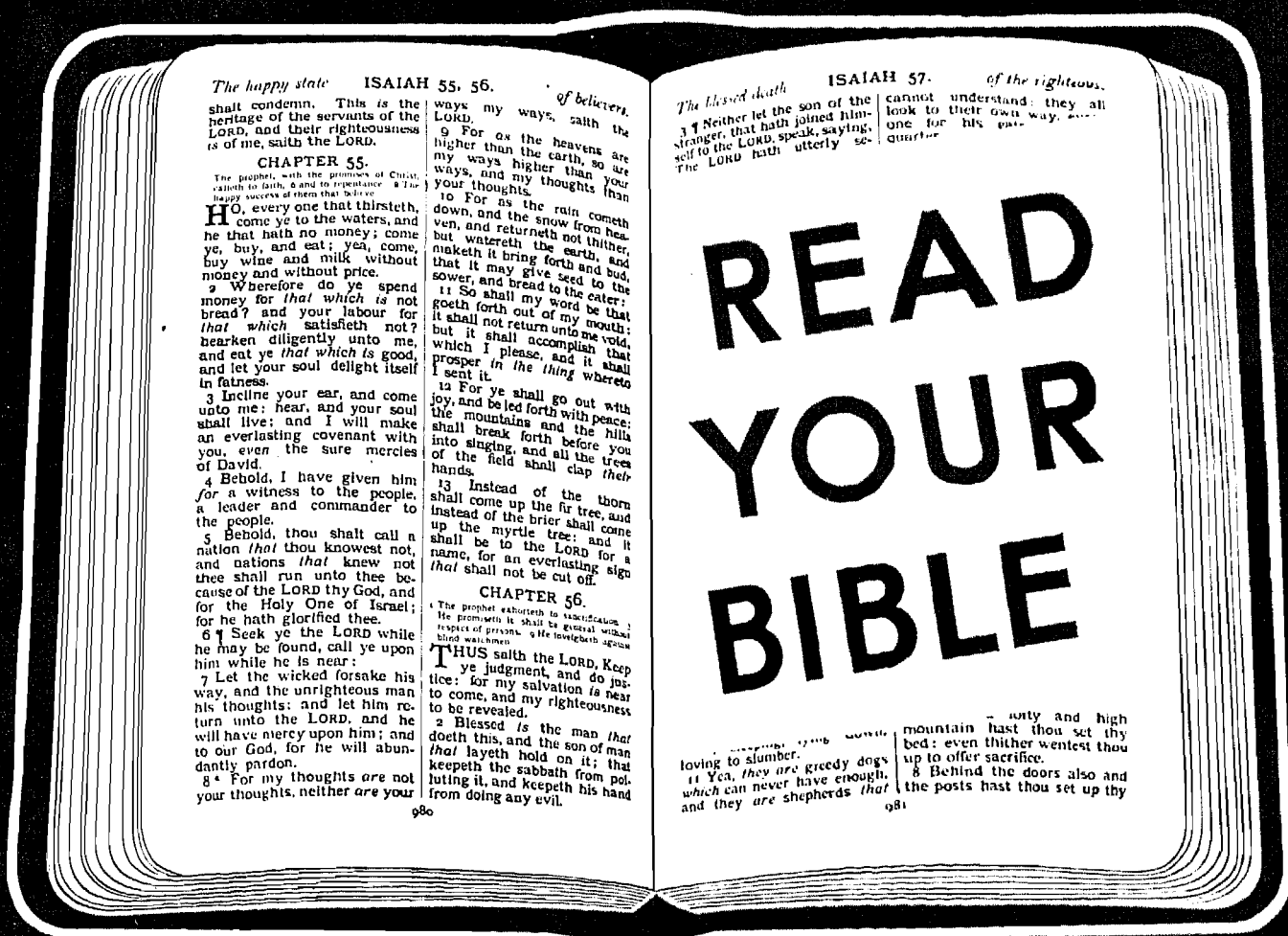
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY
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TORONTO, SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1940

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner

Have you



to-day?

"The Word of the LORD endureth for ever"

1 PETER 1, 25

(See inside pages.)

SERMONS Without Texts

BOOZE VERSUS BRAINS

I HAVE a one-track mind when it comes to matching booze against brains. I will pick booze to win every time. I'm afraid it has you licked already, Milans. And I'm sorry, for I like you."

The man who uttered these words was the owner of the paper on which I was night editor and make-up man. He was a newspaper genius in the early '90s and had two outstanding successes to his credit at that time. Oh, yes, he drank some; but he seemed master of the situation. Certainly, I was not.

THIS is by the way of introducing what was to me a frightful human tragedy — the complete undoing of one of the finest men I have ever known, with a brain that could wrest a fortune out of a four-page, seven-column beginning. The mention of his name would identify him at once among newspaper men as one of the most noted editorial innovators of his time. For obvious reasons, however, he must remain anonymous here. I will call him "Colonel X."

Soon after the above conversation

Have You



Joined the

SWORD & SHIELD BRIGADE?

Daily Bible Portions

Sun., April 14—Genesis 12:1-10
Mon., April 15—Genesis 13:1-18
Tues., April 16—Genesis 15:1-18
Wed., April 17—Genesis 18:1-10
Thurs., April 18—Genesis 18:16-33
Fri., April 19—Genesis 21:14-21
Sat., April 20—Genesis 22:1-18

PRAYER SUBJECT

ALL WHO SERVE IN HOSPITALS

I left the employ of Colonel X and hid away among total strangers for eight years. What he had predicted for me became literally true. I was finished, and booze had done it. While I was singing to the gutters the Colonel also left the newspaper field, and began to amass a new fortune in candy.

And then, believe it or not, this splendid man and I reversed our conditions in life. The Salvation Army came to my rescue and got me on my feet again. Under its religious tutelage I was permanently cured of my drinking habits, and began a new career in business. For more than a generation I was successful, until age and failing eyesight compelled me to go into my present retirement, respected and beloved.

My old chief and very good friend, for some reason best known to himself, gathered his candy money together and also went out among total strangers, as I did, to live the life of a recluse. While I was struggling back to business and social success, as well as to Christian decency, he hid himself in a three-room apartment in a western

A BIBLE PRESCRIPTION

Paul had a three-fold prescription for a no-worry life which he had received from his Lord: "Anxious for no-thing; prayerful for every-thing; thankful for any-thing." While we are praying let us praise, for a thankful heart is an open channel for more good things from the Lord.

by
HENRY F. MILANS

city and rarely appeared among a people to whom he was a mystery-man.

ONE day, after eight years of lonely solitude, my old chief died. He had passed out of the picture six days before police broke in the door to his rooms and found him sitting in a chair with a book in his lap and an empty brandy bottle with dirty glasses on the table beside him.

The caretaker of the house wrote me that the apartment was a shambles. Empty liquor bottles littered the place and others, unopened, filled every shelf of a closet. There was ample evidence that narcotics had also contributed to a ruin that was as complete as it was horrible.

The Colonel was a student of languages. In solitude his strangely-mated companions were a library of foreign language literature and liquor enough to kill any man.

Colonel X truly had matched booze against brains—and booze had won.

My old chief never heard that through the saving power of Jesus Christ his drunken night editor had been dragged out of a living hell to become a sober Christian gentleman, while he, who had predicted my ruin through drink, fell a victim to his own prophecy.

AS my mind now wanders back over the years since my conversion I recall many old associates over whose keen brains booze ultimately triumphed. There was a city editor, a grand fellow, whose corpse I was called to the city morgue to identify because my card

had been found in his pocket, and whose body was brought in from a bench on a recreation pier; the head of a city copy desk, who was found frozen to death in City Hall Park; a "star man" on a Hearst paper, who fell into an areaway in Boston, while on a spree, and broke his neck; an old reporter friend whose distress call I hurried to answer only to arrive too late, finding him dead of acute alcoholism in his bedroom over a cheap saloon.

There were others, too — all of them brainy men, fine fellows, splendid friends. I'm eighty years old now, and, as far as I know, the only one of the "old crowd" left. I am here, well and in peace, only

FOR TO-DAY—AND TO-MORROW

NO book or collection of books can take the place of the Bible. It is God's sovereign word to man, leading him into His world, teaching him to think in His terms, revealing His nature, and proclaiming the secret of communion with Him. It contains the remedy for the ills of your spirit. It is more modern than this present hour in that it already sets forth the unfailing solution for problems of to-day—and to-morrow. God's Word cannot be bound, and the most glorious truth proclaimed with infinite emphasis and with immeasurable power is that

God loves you and in Jesus reveals His desire to save you from your sins.

READ IT! TREASURE IT! LIVE BY IT!

because I turned away from my debasing habits to a redeeming Saviour.

LET me take up the prophecy of my old chief and repeat, with all the emphasis at my command:

I have a one-track mind when it comes to matching booze against brains: I will pick booze to win every time.

I submit this article to prove that Colonel X's shrewd observation was, and is yet, sadly accurate. But I add my own testimony to prove that God, if given a chance, can triumph over every weakness common to man.

to trade with me, I put the Bible into his way and watch him. If I see that he opens and reads it, I know that I can trust him. But if he throws it aside with a sneer or even with a curse, I will have nothing to do with him, because I know that I cannot trust him."

ACCORDING TO FAITH

HAST thou faith? According to your faith be it unto you. In "Pilgrim's Progress," when Christian came to a river which lay between him and the Golden Gate, he asked the man by the waters, if they were all of a depth.

"No!" answered the guide. "You shall find them deeper or shallower, as you believe in the King of the place."

FRIDAY:

And Abraham rose up early in the morning, and took bread, and a bottle of water, and gave it unto Hagar, putting it on her shoulder, and the child, and sent her away.—Gen. 21:14.

A moving, tender picture of one of Abraham's severe tests of faith in God's commands. What a perplexed, sad man he must have been as he watched Hagar and the lad vanish into the cruel desert. How he must have prayed for God's care for the two when at last, with breaking heart, he turned back into the tent.

*When we cannot see our way
Let us trust and still obey;
He who bids us forward go
Cannot fail the way to show.*

SATURDAY:

Take now thy son . . . and offer him . . . for a burnt offering.—Gen. 22:2.

Perfect faith is so essential, so vital, that it was necessary for God to test Abraham supremely. Is your faith strong enough for God's testing?

*Abraham, when severely tried
His faith by his obedience
showed;
He with the hard command com-
plied
And gave his Isaac back to God.*

*These portions follow the current Sword and Shield Brigade readings.

Day by Day Meditations

*A Devotional Portion for Each Morning of the Week

SUNDAY:

And there was a famine in the land.
—Gen 12:10.

In the very place to which God had directed Abram to go at personal sacrifice! But God had a way of escape all ready for His obedient servant and led him to a land of plenty.

We thank Thee, Lord, that Thou takest heed

To all Thy creatures' daily need.

MONDAY

(And he went) unto the place of the altar, which he had made there at the first.—Gen. 13:4.

A soul-satisfying place to which to return.

*Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Guard my first springs of thought
and will,*

And with Thyself my spirit fill.

TUESDAY:

And he believed.—Gen. 15:6.

The promise was so stupendous that Abram could only discard his faith altogether or believe implicitly. He trusted God.

*Though earth and hell the word
gainsay,
The Word of God can never fail;*

*The thing impossible shall be,
All things are possible to me.*

WEDNESDAY:

And he took butter, and milk, and the calf which he had dressed, and set it before them . . . and they did eat.
—Gen. 18:8.

Do we not often serve our Lord when we entertain the stranger? Abraham or Sarah did not know for whom they were preparing a meal but they gave their best. Afterward, how glad they must have been.

*No duty can seem lowly to him
who lives with Thee,
And all of life grows holy, O
Christ of Galilee.*

—Louis Benson.

THURSDAY:

For I know him that he will command . . . his household . . . that they shall keep the way of the Lord.—Gen. 18:19.

Faithful and upright parents who train their children to love God are bulwarks of a nation, and have the constant guidance and protection of Almighty God.

Happy the home where Jesus' name

*Is sweet to every ear;
Where children early lip His*

*fame,
And parents hold Him dear.*

The SAVIOUR AS A SCRIPTURE STUDENT

Jesus Used the Bible as One Who Knew It Well



"It is written"

would deliver the captives. He also would enlighten the blind. He also would liberate the bruised. It was the graciousness of His Old Testament message that astonished them all.

And it was the breadth of the Old Testament, not its narrowness, that afterwards angered their minds and endangered His life. He said nothing original when He told them that the widow who was blessed by Elisha was, like Naaman the leper, whom He healed, a heathen beyond the pale of Judaism. The stories were as familiar to those Nazarenes as the cliff from which they would have hurled the Man Who recalled them. This "tribal volume," as some people regard it, brought home to Him, and through Him to His hearers, how there should be no Salvation offered to them which was not available for all mankind, how God so loved, not one nation only, but the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son.

We condemn those narrow-minded people for not appreciating the Old Testament's universal message. But how many of us would listen patiently if some one were to tell us that people of other lands have received comfort from God of which we, with our privileges, have proved unworthy? We are restless at the assertion that on our nation, as a nation, no blessing is granted which is not shared by us with all the nations under Heaven.

Christ called Himself a Householder Who brings forth treasures, new and old, not one without the other, but both. He spoke of the Scriptures as a garment which clothes the soul, and as a bottle

a blessing, all gathered from the past, but all made new like a fresh wineskin.

In the Sermon on the Mount there is not one thought which cannot be traced to the Old Testament. "Blessed" was Abraham's favorite word. Moses, like our Lord, pronounced woes. Aaron made it a rigid rule that every sacrifice must be salted with the salt of self-criticism. Joshua warned us that we must choose this day whom we would serve—God or Mammon: we cannot have both.

Take the Beatitudes. The Psalmist knew how near was God to the contrite spirit, that it is the man of a pure heart who sees the face of the King on His holy hill; that the

THE GLORIOUS WORD

A GLORY gilds the Sacred Page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

—William Cowper.

meek—the men who obey as sons obey a father—inherit the earth, as their Father's estate, not by conquest, but by right, since to conquer oneself is to have conquered the universe. It was David who taught us that with the merciful God shows Himself merciful. It was Solomon who held that the path of the just is as a shining light. It was Jeremiah who won the happiness which comes by persecution and despotic usage. It was Isaiah who promised comfort to those who

the house built on the rock and the house built on the sand. And, in the Old, we are advised that, except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain who build it.

The Bible is one and indivisible. You cannot tear it apart. It stands or falls as a whole. And it is not by neglecting the Old Testament that we gain a better knowledge of our Saviour—quite the reverse. The men who looked forward to Him have many lessons to teach us who look backward, and it is He Himself Who asked us to search their writings. He would have us take time over them, and so discover Him. Those people, in His view, "greatly err" who remain ignorant of these Scriptures.

It was from these same writings that He quoted when He told us that God desires mercy and not sacrifice, less we condemn the guiltless. A Book that He used with such effect—words that rose to His lips so frequently and with such strengthening comfort—verses which so unfailingly solved His hardest problems—do we not realize that in His love and provision of our needs He has handed them on to us, not as burdens, but as sustenance, as a staff to uplift as much as a rod to correct us?

It was not the ideals of the Jews that were wrong—they and all of us have had excellent ideals. The difficulty is to carry them out. The ideals of Jesus summed up all others, but He did not forget, as we like to do, the actual depravity of mankind. He tested the book, not by prettiness, but by truth. We criticize the slaughter of the Amalekites. What was that incident compared with the great wars which Christ foretold? We are horrified by the material doom of Edom and Moab. How about the spiritual doom which He pronounced upon Capernaum and Bethsaida and Chorazin? The Babylonians captured Jerusalem. What was that calamity in comparison with the prophesied siege by Titus?

THE Jewish Bible was so far as we know, the only literature to which the Lord Jesus had access. It was His custom to attend the synagogue on the Sabbath day

and to hear it read; and on one occasion, when they delivered to Him the Book of Isaiah, He did not lay it aside as if it were out of date, nor question the authorship, as if this determined inspiration, but opened the Book, as did Wycliffe, and found the place as one who knew it well.

Humbly accepting our limitations of memory, He read a passage, and only closed the parchment when, with the Word in men's minds, it had served its purpose. And He handed back the roll to the minister, to be preserved as a record of supreme value for generations to come.

He Who as Man had stood before them to read, then sat, as Lord and Master, to teach. Their eyes were fastened no longer on the inscribed page, but on Him, and what He said was that those written words, so far from being obsolete, were that day actually fulfilled. He also would heal the brokenhearted. He also

GREAT MEN AND THE WORLD'S BEST BOOK

He is worse than an infidel who does not read his Bible, and acknowledge his obligations to God.—George Washington.

The Bible is the only certainty for this life.—Abraham Lincoln.

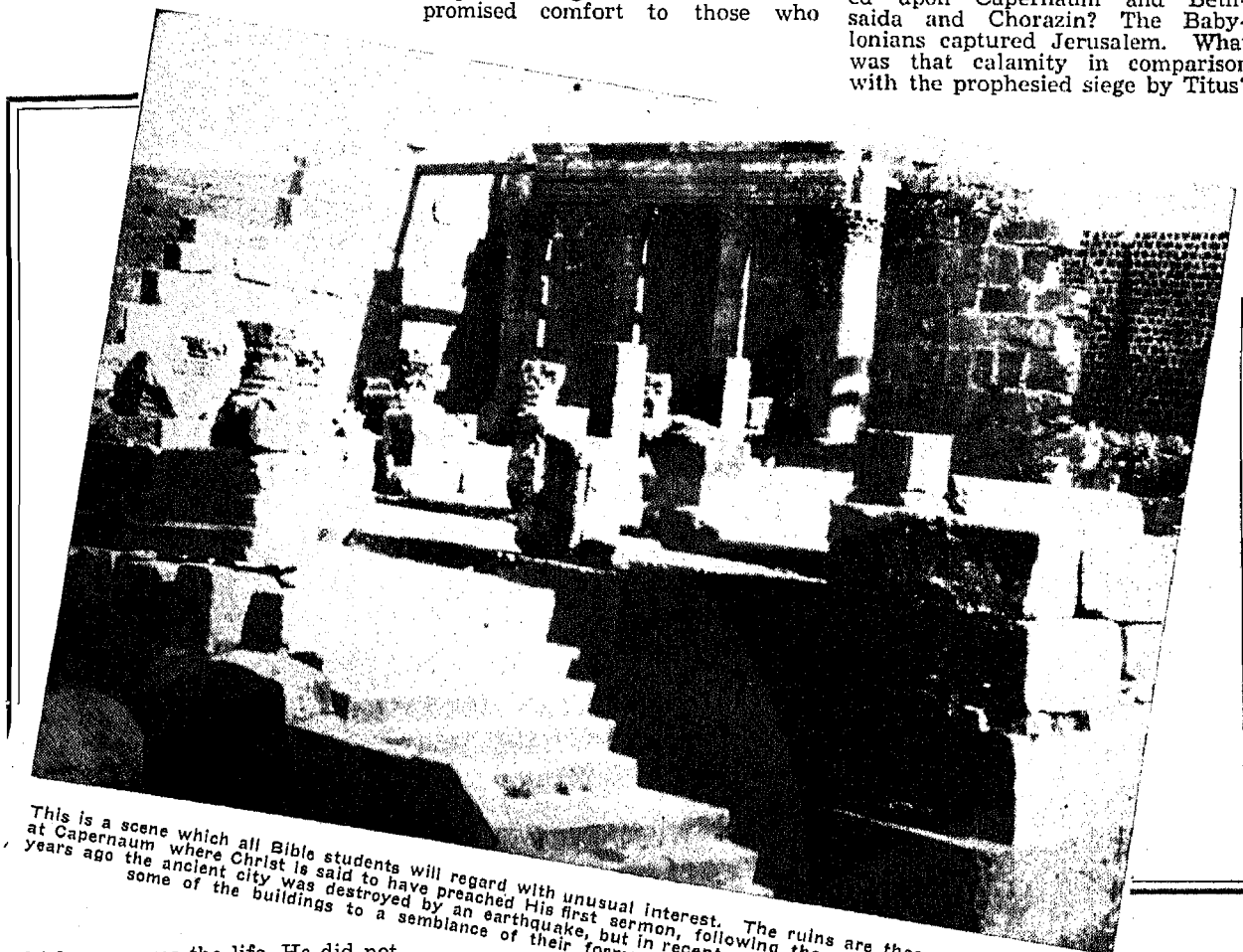
In all literature there is nothing that compares with the Bible.—Blind John Milton.

The Bible makes the best people in the world.—President Jefferson.

I read the Bible through every year for my help.—Daniel Webster.

Thy word have I hid in my heart that I might not sin against Thee.—King David.

The Bible is the Heavenly Father's love-letter, written by His own hand and personally addressed to each one of His children.—William Booth.



This is a scene which all Bible students will regard with unusual interest. The ruins are those of the Synagogue at Capernaum where Christ is said to have preached His first sermon, following the reading of Isaiah 61. Many years ago the ancient city was destroyed by an earthquake, but in recent years efforts have been made to restore some of the buildings to a semblance of their former beauty. Nearby is the Sea of Galilee

which preserves the life. He did not alter or add to what had been written. The inserted patch would have torn the context. He did not pour the new wine of His Gospel into the ancient literary form; He developed His own vehicle of expression—a proverb, a prayer, a parable,

mourn. It was Amos who found a famine that was not of bread, a thirst which was not of water, a yearning for the words of the Lord. In the New Testament we read of

There was a flood of water in the days



Broadcasting THE GOOD SEED

In The Crusade of the Flaming Heart

BY THE MIGHTY PACIFIC

On the Forward Move at Grandview, Vancouver

A large number of friends gathered for a silver tea and program in aid of the Red Shield Auxiliary at Grandview, Vancouver, B.C. The tea was held in the home of Sister Mrs. L. Manning, and a substantial sum was raised.

Later, a Band program, presided over by Mrs. Ada Crump, president of the Local Council of Women, and a novelty tea raised an additional amount of money for wool. A lantern lecture in the Girls' Corner Club brought in another donation for the Red Shield fund.

Sunday meetings have been well attended. Adjutant and Mrs. Alder led a helpful Holiness meeting, and, at night a lantern lecture, "The Life of Christ," was interspersed with Bible readings and suitable music by several soloists and the Songster Brigade.

On Easter Sunday, breakfast was served in the Hall by Home League

members after an early morning march. An open-air meeting at Grace Hospital cheered the patients and nurses with Easter music. A crowded Holiness meeting was conducted by Major Kerr and several comrades from Victoria testified. In the Salvation meeting, five comrades gave inspirational talks on "Resurrection Personalities." There was one seeker.

On Easter Monday the Songster Brigade gave an Easter Song Service, entitled "The Dawn Immortal," under the direction of Songster Leader R. Woodhurst and Bandsman R. Venn. The Senior Band Ensemble assisted with the music, and thus the story of Easter was graphically retold.

We have said farewell to Envoy Calder and Brother May and family, and have welcomed Sister Mrs. Elgin, Sister Ellis and Sister Gillespie.

IN THE PETROLEUM CITY

Cadets Take the Field at Sarnia

When Cadets A. Parliament and G. Carruthers assisted Major and Mrs. J. Bond for a few days at Sarnia, Ont., they were of much blessing to the people. They visited several institutions, distributing War

VICTORY AT VERDUN

Six Seekers Crown Interest-filled Meetings

On the first visit of the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major Mercer, with Mrs. Mercer, to Verdun, Que. (Major and Mrs. L. Smith), the Major presided over a program of music and song given by the Montreal Citadel Young People's Band. On Sunday morning an inspiring message was given. The Company meeting was visited, and at night, following Mrs. Mercer's message, six persons surrendered their lives to God. Brigadier and Mrs. Ellsworth assisted in the prayer meeting. Bandsman Gordon Smith was welcomed.

PRAISING THE LORD

WITH MELODY

Week-end meetings at Hamilton II, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Hillier), were led by the Songster Brigade (Leader F. Jackson), and helpful addresses were given by Songsters Mrs. M. Roy, Mrs. J. Falla and Mrs. Major Hillier.

On Monday night the Argyle Citadel Band assisted the Songsters in a program of music and song. Pro-Lieutenant K. Rawlins interested the audience with piano-accompaniment and pianoforte solos. A reading by Songster Ella Duncan was given with good effect.

Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie presided and piloted the proceedings in a capable manner. Bandmaster Burdett, of Hamilton III, closed in prayer.

ELEVEN SURRENDERS

During the Cadets' visit to Hamilton IV, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Waters), the power of the Holy Spirit was felt in the meetings. The Cadets brought stirring messages and Captain Ross, who gave guidance throughout the eventful day, spoke with power. At the Mercy-Seat, in the Holiness meeting, eleven persons cried to God for a deeper experience, and at night another seeker came forward. The meeting closed with an enthusiastic "Wind-up" in which many spoke of blessings received.

During the Saturday evening musical meeting, Sister Mrs. Houslander, A.T.C.M., skillfully led the Band in a selection.

PRISONERS SEEK CHRIST

Vigorous Sunday meetings at Portage la Prairie, Man. (Mrs. Adjutant Meakings, Lieutenant Smith), were conducted by Major Nyrerod, of St. James. A service was held at the jail in which four prisoners raised their hands for prayer. Visitors in the Salvation meeting were Major and Mrs. Fugelsang, of Brandon, also Sister Mrs. Campbell, of Dauphin. There was a record crowd in attendance at the meetings, and much of God's power was felt.

Bountiful Blessings at Kitchener

Kitchener, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Woolcott), enjoyed bountiful blessings from week-end meetings helpfully conducted by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. Ham, and the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie. Co-incidental with Palm Sunday, particular emphasis was laid on praise in the Saturday

evening and Sunday afternoon meetings.

The presence of the Holy Spirit was evidenced in all meetings. Much good resulted from the inspiring messages.

In the meetings, the efforts of the Band and Songster Brigade produced an atmosphere of worshipful praise.

CONVICTION AND CONVERSION

Victories at Goderich

During recent weeks the comrades of Goderich, Ont. (Captains K. Farmer and L. Bragg) have been blessed by the visit of Cadets E. Murrell and G. Wood. Their lively singing and inspiring talks were greatly appreciated.

Recent visitors were Mr. Allen, of Goderich, who took part in the Sunday services and whose thought-provoking messages were used of God; and Envoy Mrs. Brown, of Toronto, whose stirring messages brought conviction to many, and resulted in two comrades consecrating their lives to God.

A comrade was recently sworn in.

SEASONAL REJOICINGS

Bright Times at Hespeler

Hespeler, Ont. (Captain Furlonger, Lieutenant Thompson). A happy and blessed day was spent on Easter Sunday when the meetings were led by Brigadier Raven (R) and Envoy Turner. Much inspiration was received from their messages, and during the night meeting one seeker came to the Mercy-Seat. An interesting service took place in the afternoon when some of the comrades, with the Corps Officers and the visitors, went to the home of Sergeant-Major Cordy, who has been confined by sickness, and presented him with a Long Service bar. The Sergeant-Major has completed fifty-five years as a Local Officer.

A SPREADER OF GOOD TIDINGS

Brother J. Hart, a newly-enrolled soldier at Nelson, B.C., disposed of the excellent total of 600 copies of the Easter War Cry



Crys and conducting services. The week-end meetings were helpful.

The League of Mercy, under the leadership of Sister Mrs. F. Wren, is doing commendable work in the various institutions which they visit. Recently Mrs. Wren planned an enjoyable birthday party for a ninety-year-old inmate of McPherson Home. The Matron of the institution expressed herself as being grateful to The Salvation Army members who, though very busy people, did not forget the aged and lonely.

The young people, who had attended Young People's Day in London, recently led a meeting and spoke of the blessings received. The Saturday night programs are proving helpful; Miss M. Chivers, and Corps Cadet Guardian Irene Clark being recent speakers.

Before a large crowd, the young people, under the direction of Sister Mrs. Bissell, presented a pageant.

THE CRUSADE

IN MONTREAL

The Crusade of the Flaming Heart in Montreal was enthusiastically launched. Good Friday and Easter meetings were led by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. Ham.

The united meeting, held at Montreal Citadel, was attended by representative comrades from ten Corps on the Island. Verdun and Point St. Charles Bands provided music. Four speakers gave brief addresses. Sergeant-Major W. Colley represented the Local Officers; Brother Mannion, of Amherst Park, described fields of service awaiting the Salvation Soldier; Major Mercer spoke for the young people. The Corps were represented by Major Jean MacGillivray.

In his opening remarks the Field Secretary explained the General's desire and hopes for a successful season of intensive soul-saving effort. Later on he gave an inspiring address illustrated by lantern slides. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Best, Lieut.-Colonel Smith, and other Officers gave support during the meetings, and Montreal I Songsters sang selections.



ALL UNDER ONE FLAG.—The energetic Red Shield Women's Auxiliary at Shelburne, N.S., has a membership of forty-three workers, who not only give of their time and ability, but who have also bought all their own supplies

"Sing aloud unto God, our strength"

—The Psalmist David.

IN THE REALM OF ARMY MUSIC

Bandsmen As Speakers

*An Authority Writes on the Effectiveness
of Carefully-planned Open-air Meetings*

I WAS reading not long ago in one of the evening papers, a statement by the former Bishop of London, Dr. Winnington Ingram, in which—after referring to his experiences in his earlier days—he said of open-air preaching and its effectiveness:

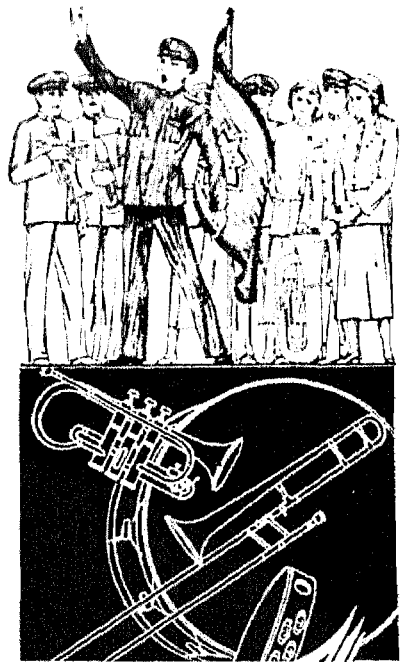
"I am old-fashioned enough to believe that the old methods we employed to bring Christ's message home will still reap a rich harvest as things are. We must still go out into the open air."

I think that exactly represents The Army's views, and our Bands are carrying this out in a way that can but excite the admiration of all

Then I have seen a meeting entirely spoilt because of the ineptitude of the leader. The opportunities which the open-air meeting affords, especially if there are a number of people standing around, are too important to be treated in any but the most serious light.

Such a meeting should, I think, be conducted by a person experienced in carrying out this duty, in order that every advantage be taken to get at people's hearts.

Another thing I can never understand, and which seems to me to be all wrong, is that a leader will suddenly call upon a Bandsman to read a Scripture portion and talk on what he has read. Apart from being unfair to the Bandsman,



THE FRIENDLY VIOLINIST

Who Was First Head of The Army's
Musical Editorial Department

MY first association with the late Lieut.-Colonel Slater was in the year 1896. I had been employed at the old Trade Headquarters in Clerkenwell Road, London, a few months, when, appointed as the soprano cornet player to the Trade Band, under Bandmaster (then Ensign) Hawkes, I was invited into the Music Editorial Department in connection with the tuning of my instrument. There sat Major Slater to whom I was introduced, and on whom I gazed with a sense of awe, realizing I stood before the "chief" of Salvation Army music whom I had for years admired and respected.

Shortly afterwards, on changing residence from New Southgate to Wood Green, where I was immediately appointed Bandmaster, Major Slater, who was a Soldier of that Corps and always played his violin in the services, showed himself most friendly, and helped me in many ways. He was ever ready to answer questions concerning Band matters.

For a time he took the trouble to spend part of his lunch hour with the writer, explaining some of the technicalities of harmony and setting exercise papers and examining them.

He was a most lovable man! While one could not but be impressed with his ability both as a musician and orator—he was a very quick speaker as well as a theologian—he always gave one a sense of ease when in conversation with him.

In the days when I was closest to him, he was a great Soldier, and with Mrs. Slater attended the open-air meetings, taking his place in the march behind the Band.

The inspiration from Colonel Slater will always live with me. I am proud to have known him.—Fred W. Beer, Brigadier.

Musical Memos

Young People's Band Leader P. Cousins, of Hamilton Citadel, Ont., is anxious to obtain a complete set of No. 2 or No. 3 Band Journals, including scores. His address is 77 Barons Avenue, Hamilton, Ont.

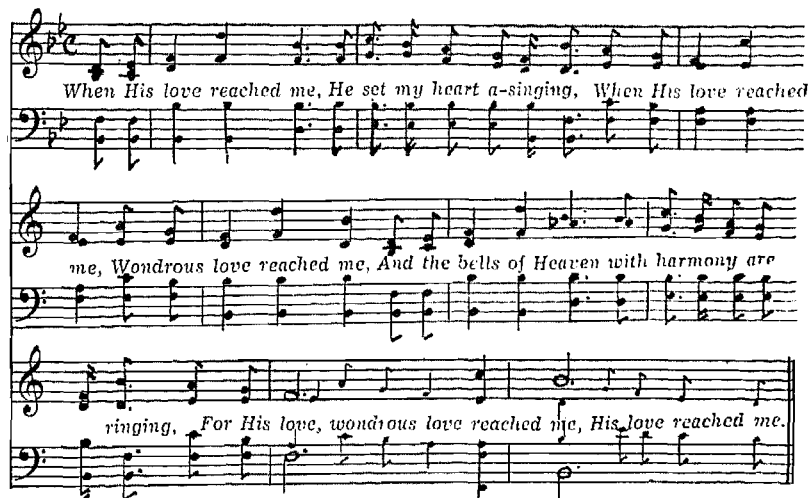
Major and Mrs. Watkins' eldest son, Fenwick, has successfully completed his final examinations in music at the Toronto Conservatory, and is now entitled to use the degree A.T.C.M. Bandsman Fenwick is a trombonist in the Oshawa Band.

Bandmaster Muir, of Outremont, is anxious to secure copies of the Musical Salvationist issued for May, 1915. Those having copies of which they wish to dispose, should write to the Bandmaster at 685 Jean Talon Street West, Montreal.

Adjutant Wm. Gibson, of Port Arthur, Ont., has two concertinas of which he would like to dispose. One is an Anglo-German model, and the other is a Triumphant model, 46 keys, nickel ends, made by the Lachenal Company of London. Interested persons should write to the Adjutant direct.

Allegro

By MAJOR S. E. COX



IT WILL GO "WITH A SWING"!

who are interested in religious open-air work.

But are we doing this in the most effective way? I am constrained to ask this question as the result of listening to Band open-air meetings in various parts of the country, as well as at my home Corps.

I have always been an advocate of roping in as many Bandsmen as possible to take some part in this work. On several occasions during my Bandmastership at Chalk Farm I personally supervised the open-air operations of the Band during a week-end away. At these week-ends, as Bandsmen know, it is generally arranged that there are at least two open-air stands for the visiting Band in the morning, in addition to the fixtures for the afternoon and night, and on many of the week-ends at least two-thirds of the Bandsmen were pressed into service in one way or another in the open-air meetings. Care was, however, always taken to allot to each man just the duty for which he was most suited.

Some men are, of course, quite ineffective as speakers, but they can give out a song or an announcement, or do some other duty, and thus by careful selection the open-air meetings attain the maximum effectiveness.

Now, I have often watched the conduct of open-air meetings, and have felt that much time and effort have been wasted, and opportunities lost, because of want of care and thought; particularly does this apply where the Band stands in a busy thoroughfare, and there are a lot of people standing around or passing by.

It does not seem to be of much use in such a meeting to have a man to speak whose voice is not heard outside the ring, or whose words do not carry much conviction. I would not shut out such a man from this duty altogether, but he could very well be used when the open-air meeting is in a quiet street.

it seems to me to be treating the Holy Word with scant respect.

There is no doubt, too, that an open-air meeting can only be really effective if the persons forming the ring are attentive and show some interest in what is taking place.

How can a man speak, or read from the Scriptures, if Bandsmen are either chattering or laughing with one another, or passing round the number of the next Journal to be played?

Have I been too critical of the way open-air meetings are conducted? If you think so, you must excuse me on the ground of anxiety that all the hard work Bandsmen put in the open-air, and the opportunities that are ours, shall not be wasted.—A.W.P.



TIMELY WORDS

To Enlisted Bandsmen

While away from home keep high the standards of your Band, your Corps, and above all, of your Saviour.

To Bandsmen at Home

Pray often, pray earnestly, pray particularly for your comrades who have answered the call to the Colors, that God might protect, direct, comfort and bless them.

The Mail Bag

THE INCOMPARABLE LIFE

The Editor:

For the blessings that I have received through The Army's Holiness teachings and through the constant reading of The War Cry, I am deeply grateful to God.

Nothing in this life can compare with the blessing of the grace of God. A clean heart makes for a true life of service, pleasing to the Master and beneficial to others.

—H.G.C.

NEWS OF THE HOMELAND

The Editor:

Will you please convey to our Canadian comrades our best appreciation for their kind messages and cards. We are also grateful for the Canadian War Cry which brings to us in this far-off land news of our homeland.

We have read with interest of the fine welcome given to your new Territorial Leaders, and pray that God will bless their efforts and bring about a mighty revival; so that the standard of Holiness may be lifted and sinners converted through Christ.

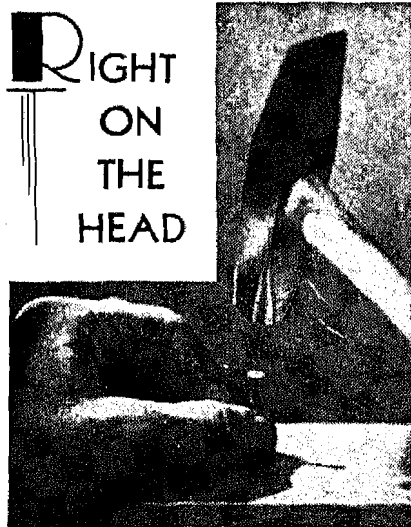
Harold Corbett, Major,
Willingdon Boy's Industrial
School, Bombay, India.

From Kumasi, West Africa, Major Arthur Ashby writes: "Please thank our Canadian comrades for remembering us at Christmas. Mrs. Ashby and I live our recent furlough in Toronto over most every day, for we kept a diary, and now read and re-read those happy doings and the warm welcome given us, again and again."

In a letter received from Major and Mrs. Walton, they wish to thank, through the columns of The War Cry, all Canadian comrades and friends who so kindly remembered them with Christmas cards and letters.

Mail addressed to Major and Mrs. Walton should be sent to P.O. Sinoia, S. Rhodesia.

Note: A number of interesting letters have been received from Canadian Missionary Officers, from which extracts will be published from time to time.



PITHY SAYINGS THAT "TOUCH THE SPOT"

You are safer with God in the dark than without Him in the sunshine.

Don't stare up the steps, but step up the stairs—to higher and better things.

The way to "be anxious for nothing" is to be prayerful about everything.

Do you ever go to visit
A comrade that is sick,
Or leave the work for just a few,
And talk about "the clique?"



For

SHUT-INS

By ALICE M. LYDALL

CHILDHOOD'S LOVED TREASURE-BAG

IN the days of my childhood there was a most fascinating bag which always hung somewhere in the house. It was crammed with tiny fragments of ribbon and lace, and small pieces of material which had been left over during years of dressmaking. To turn this bag inside out in search of treasure was to me a most exciting adventure. In those days a scrap of silk, a bit of ribbon and lace with which to fashion a dress for my doll gave me more genuine delight than children today obtain from the most expensive toys. Perhaps it was because one's creative ability found expression in the fashioning of the clothing of a family of dolls. I am quite sure that when those motley pieces were carelessly thrust into the gaping mouth of that old bag there was no anticipation of the exquisite delight they would give to a searching child in later years.

There are other things accounted of small value when first acquired, but which with the passage of years, gain great value. A Toby jug, a piece of genuine old china, a Welsh dresser centuries old, a Windsor chair, articles mellow and beautiful with age becomes of great interest and value to the collector of antiques.

So it is, I think, with some of the treasures which we have laid up in heaven; little offerings of love made to the weary travellers along the transient journey of life; offerings spontaneously made out of a kind prompting of the heart. These have been jealously guarded for us in the treasuries of heaven by that same dearly-loved One who once said, "And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward."

There was the lift you gave to a tired laborer along the road. You thought nothing of it, but the Saviour did. There was a kind word and smile to the shop clerk who was

desperately weary with long standing, the packet of needles and the trinket you bought at the door when you could ill spare the money, the cake you made for a sick neighbor, the lonely woman you invited to your home, the kind letter you sent, the parcel you carried. There were too, words of cheer, the sympathetic grip of the hand, the compassion and understanding you showed to a friend—all such seemingly insignificant things which you thought no more of than those people thought of the fragments of material they packed into the rag-bag, my treasure trove of childhood years.

Perhaps there are no great achievements in the record of the years, but who shall reckon up the total sum of the small things. There is time, too, to add to that heavenly treasure. It will never be done by design and calculation, but only inasmuch as we meditate upon the beauty of our God as revealed in Jesus. Thinking of Him and holding sweet converse with Him we shall daily grow more like Him whom we love. Like Him we shall become more thoughtful, more kindly, tolerant, and compassionate and in this way the accumulation of our heavenly treasure will become enormous. That desire will rise within us which finds expression in these beautiful words:

"I ask Thee for a thoughtful love
By constant, watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smile,
And wipe the weeping eyes.
A heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize."

And if perchance there is among us one who is now conscious that life has been self-centred, conscious that there has been no generous outpouring of kindness and loving service, do not despair! He waits so lovingly to pardon that selfishness and to help you even now to rise triumphantly above it. His love and mercy and grace are yours for the asking, and you, too, may yet lay up treasure in Heaven.

:: THE PEDDLER'S PACK ::

—By MRS. DAVE GILLARD—

A PEDDLER came to my door one day,
And smiled at me in a friendly way;
And as from his pack some wares I bought,
Came with them, to me, this little thought:

We all are peddlers from day to day,
And carry a pack as we go on our way.
We unload our wares at someone's door,
Get our pay for same e'er day is o'er.

Perhaps in our pack to-day we find
Actions and thoughts that are good and kind.
Let us unload and make someone glad—
Many there are who are sick and sad.

Perhaps in our pack there's one sweet smile,
To carry along the "extra" mile.
Why not wear that smile upon our face,
To cheer someone with its kindly grace?

Perhaps in our pack there's fear, and care,
A burden that's somehow hard to bear.
Let's lay it down at the Master's feet,
He'll give in return His comfort sweet.

We read in His Word He loves us all,
And gladly comes at the faintest call.
Let us lay on Him then, all our cares,
"He careth for us," the Word declares.

No matter what in our pack we find,
Let's use it to bless and help mankind.
Then with fresh stock our pack we will fill,
Bring greater blessings to others still.

Then as the peddler, when day is done,
Counts up the gains his journey's won,
So we, when we shall meet our Lord,
Will take from His Hand our just reward.

A DECIDED SUCCESS

First League of Mercy Annual Meeting at Saskatoon

THE first annual meeting of the Saskatoon League of Mercy was a decided success, the League in this Saskatchewan city having been organized a little more than a year ago.

Chief of Police Donald presided and paid a splendid tribute to The Army's work. An enlightening account of the year's work was presented by the League Sergeant-Major Mrs. Pickering. The City Hospital, Sanatorium, Bethany and the Convalescent Homes were frequently visited, War Crys and fruit distributed among the lonely patients.

Captain Bruce introduced the chairman and Adjutant Moulton voiced the appreciation of the audience and the League members to the Chief of the Police, also Dr. Chatwin and pupils and staff of the School for the Deaf, who took part. The Citadel Band supplied the music.

EDMONTON'S RALLY

The annual Rally of the Edmonton League of Mercy was held at Edmonton Citadel, the three city Corps uniting, with Major Mabb, League Sergeant-Major, in charge

NEEDED FOR

The Crusade of
the Flaming Heart

That **X**TRA EFFORT
SMILE
VENTURE

It May Mean a World of
Difference to Some Needy
Soul

and the Divisional Leader, Mrs. Brigadier Ursaki, presiding.

A splendid program was given by the members, assisted by the Citadel Band and Songsters. The occasion was the first ingathering of the Sunshine Bags, our recent method for financing the League. A goodly sum was raised for this worthy purpose.

A report of the past year's activities, shown in a novel manner on the screen, proved interesting and educational to those not acquainted with the League endeavors, as the League in Edmonton was organized less than two years ago. Local Officers were commissioned by Mrs. Ursaki, and a welcome was extended to new members.

We are able to report that since the opening of Edmonton Garrison Hospital special permission has been given Major Mabb by the officer-commanding, for League members to visit soldier-patients weekly. The League visitor and the War Cry are most welcome.

AMERICAN OFFICER

Addresses Women's Meeting at
Winnipeg

ABOUT a hundred and fifty women from the various Home Leagues and other women's organizations of Winnipeg, gathered on a recent Monday afternoon in the Citadel Young People's Hall to hear Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Sansom, of San Francisco.

The wife of the Divisional Commander, Mrs. Brigadier Wilson, piloted the opening exercises and Songster Mrs. Manning sang a solo. The Home League members were warm in their praise of Mrs. Sansom's thoughtfulness in giving this session over to their interests.

For Our Women Readers

AN EVENTFUL DAY

It Was Full of Annoyances and Mishaps, But All Ended Well When She Read the Fortieth Chapter of Isaiah

By Adjutant M. Stratton

THE day began badly for Esther Marsh. Her old grandmother would have said she got out of bed on the wrong side. She had awakened to the steady drip of rain and to her annoyance saw that the bedroom window had been left open, and the curtains were discolored and heavy with rain. Only the previous week she had laundered them, happy in the knowledge that they would not need doing again for some weeks, and now—she sighed. She would have to do them all over again to-day.

"And I didn't get Jean's rubbers," she remembered with dismay. Jean's school shoes were thin; scant protection in such a downpour.

Esther's morning prayer was perfunctory, her thoughts were full of Jean. She wondered if she would persuade her to stay home from school while she went down town and got the rubbers. But Jean hated missing school even for half a day.

Descending to the kitchen she put the kettle on the electric range and began preparations for breakfast.

One by one the family appeared and Esther answered mechanically the usual questions concerning the whereabouts of various articles of clothing. She was thankful her husband had both raincoat and rubbers. Billy, too, was rigged out satisfactorily for such a day; but Jean was not.

"Mother, did you get my rubbers?" Jean asked, taking her place at the table.

"No, I didn't," confessed her mother, "but if you'll stay home from school this morning I'll go down town right after breakfast and get them."

"Oh, but mother, I can't. We have an exam. this morning and I have to be there. I couldn't miss it, it's important. I'll wear your rubbers."

Esther smiled. "They're much too big for you, child."

"Who cares?" said Jean airily, "as long as they keep my feet dry. I'm not proud."

"Don't forget to make that cake for our youth group to-night," she added.

The rain continued to pour steadily as Esther went about her duties. The bedroom curtains were washed and hung on the dryer and she got together the ingredients for Jean's cake. Might as well make one for the family at the same time.

No Welcome Warmth

But when she looked at the oven thermometer she saw with dismay that it was not registering. Surely there was nothing wrong with the stove! She opened the oven door but no welcome warmth emanated from it. Anxiously she tried the other switches, but the stove was cold. The power must be off, she decided, trying the electric light switches with the same result.

Over the telephone the apologetic voice from the Power Co. office explained that the power would be off for a short time while the men repaired damage caused by the storm.

Esther's heart sank. Electricity was very convenient—sometimes—and the new electric stove had been a cherished dream come true, but this was not the first time it had failed her just when she had counted

on it, and she was beginning to entertain serious doubts concerning it. Her husband had suggested she have a small cook stove put up in the basement for emergencies, but she had laughed at him. Regretfully she wished she had listened instead.

She looked ruefully at the cake batter. Such a waste of good ingredients grieved her thrifty soul. Just then the ringing of the door bell startled her.

The shivering, dripping pedlar on the front porch elicited her sympathy. What a day to be out, trudging from door to door! She bought the wire contraption the man offered for sale and wished she could give him a cup of hot coffee but that was out of the question to-day. She could only smile compassionately at the man as he turned away.

What would she do about lunch? Luckily Frank, her husband, ate down town but the children hated a cold lunch on a wet day. Well, they'd have to put up with it this time, but she resolved she would not be caught again. Frank should put that stove up in the basement at the first opportunity.

The postman brought a sheaf of business letters for Frank but among them was one for Esther from her mother who lived in the next city. It was only a note to tell her that Adjutant Hale would be in the city on Thursday on business and would bring her a parcel. "I told him to go in time for supper. He may need a place to sleep, so look after him."

And this is Thursday. He'll be here to-day, of all days. If only the power would come on. She tried the lights again but nothing happened.

An Inconsiderate Puss

Resolutely she decided to make the best of it, and climbed the stairs to make sure the guest room was in order. At the door she stood aghast. Curled up in the centre of the lovely silk counterpane was a very muddy cat which blinked at her sleepily.

"Bunt! You little pest! Get off that bed," she ordered sternly. "You know you aren't allowed up here."

Bunt stretched lazily. He was comfortable and in no hurry to move. Exasperated, Esther picked him up and started him on his way downstairs. She changed the bedspread and put the room in order when a door banged below and Billy's voice called, "Hey, mum, where are you?" Esther hurried downstairs.

"Jean said to tell you she wouldn't come home for lunch, and if you'll give me the money she'll go down town herself after school and get the rubbers. She'll have to have them for to-night." He grinned. "She nearly lost one of your rubbers in the mud this morning."

Esther was relieved remembering that Jean could get a hot meal at the collegiate. She would enclose



Esther awakened to the steady drip of rain and to her annoyance saw that the bedroom window had been left open

money for a cake too. If only the power would come on she could get those bedroom curtains ironed before the Adjutant came.

But as the hours passed Esther's patience began to wear thin. She felt helpless. There was so much to be done and no power to do it with. The house felt damp and cheerless so she lit a fire in the furnace to take off the chill.

What could she do about supper? She'd have to find some candles. They could not eat in the dark. She decided to phone the Power Co. again.

"But the power is on, madam," said a courteous voice. "It was only off for an hour."

"But my lights aren't on," she protested. "Then there must be something wrong with the fuses," came the reply.

In the fuse box she discovered two burnt-out fuses. It was only a matter of minutes to change them and immediately the house was flooded with light.

Esther flew around from one task to another trying to make up for lost time. She was ironing the bedroom curtains when the phone rang. It was the Adjutant, who gratefully accepted an invitation to supper.

As she hung the curtains her eyes fell on her Bible and her heart reproached her. In the disorder of the day she had neglected her reading. Would she have time now? She glanced at her watch and decided she would when the phone rang again.

Her heart sank as she heard the voice of Mrs. Kelsey. This was the last straw, she reflected bitterly, in

a day that is already full of mishaps and annoyances.

Mrs. Kelsey was like the Athenians who "spent their time in nothing else but either to tell or to hear some new thing," and she tried Esther's patience sorely.

"Hello, Mrs. Marsh, isn't this an awful day?" she began. "I was coming to see you but when the rain kept up I decided to phone instead. That's the next best thing, isn't it? I was over seeing Mrs. Macey last night—"

Her words poured into Esther's unwilling ears. "Mrs. Kelsey," she interrupted, "I haven't time to listen to-day, I've—"

"And Mrs. Macey said—" continued Mrs. Kelsey undisturbed.

Esther closed her eyes wearily. She longed to hang up the receiver but knew if she did she'd never be able to live it down. Then a name pierced her consciousness. She listened.

"I said that Jean was just as good a leader as they could get, but you know how jealous some people are if their children aren't taken notice of; but I always say . . ."

Esther was impatient and getting desperate. "I must go now, Mrs. Kelsey," she insisted. "I've work to do."

"You're too fussy," came the reply. "Wearing your life out over a house. I never did believe in it. Do what you can and leave the rest. You'll get no thanks for it in the end and—"

Esther had a mental vision of Mrs. Kelsey's untidy, disordered home and smiled wryly. This would have to stop.

"I just told her that I was sure you wouldn't do such a thing. I know folks say you are stuck up but I don't believe you'd pass anyone on the street without speaking, especially a Soldier of the Corps, but Mrs. Daley said—"

(Continued on page 14)

THEY THAT WAIT UPON THE LORD SHALL RENEW THEIR STRENGTH

—THE PROPHET ISAIAH.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda

William Booth, Founder
George L. Carpenter, General
International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. - London, E.C.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. - Toronto

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All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1940

GENERAL ORDER

HOME LEAGUE WEEK

The week commencing May 4, 1940, and ending May 10, 1940, is to be observed throughout the Territory as Home League Week.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENT—
Captain Mary Mason to Liverpool, N.S.

PROMOTIONS—
To be Brigadier:
Major James Barclay.
Major Thomas Muundy.
BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

CANADA'S NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL

Earl of Athlone Appointed to the Land of the Maple

SALVATIONISTS of the Canadian Territory heartily welcome the news of the appointment of the Earl of Athlone as Governor-General of Canada.

The Earl, who is the brother of Her Majesty Queen Mary, succeeds the late beloved Lord Tweedsmuir, who, prior to his sudden passing in February last, was Honorary President of The Army's National Advisory Board. He is an administrator of wide experience and has a distinguished career of service. After the Great War he was appointed as Governor-General of South Africa, his popularity being such that an extension of the usual term of five years in the Union was requested. Foremost among the qualities which won wide respect for the Earl and his wife, the Countess, in the Union was their naturalness, which same quality will commend them to the people of Canada.

The Countess of Athlone is a grand-daughter of Queen Victoria.

FURTHER VICTORIES

Announced for the National Red Shield Campaign

LATEST advices from the National Red Shield War and Home Service Campaign Committee indicate that further gratifying progress is being made in all parts of the Dominion, and that the total objective is looming up large on the horizon. Canadian citizens everywhere have rallied to the good cause in remarkable fashion, and the results to date point to unprecedented generosity on the part of the public insofar as The Salvation Army is concerned.

In addition to those mentioned in recent issues of The War Cry the following Corps and Centres have reached or passed their quotas, thus entitling them to the laurels of victory:

Hanna, Alta.; St. Catharines, Ont.; Seaforth, Ont.; Prescott, Ont.; Regina, Sask.; Bridgetown, N.S.; Ottawa, Ont.

This great, and in many respects, unique effort and its results even

thus far call for deep and fervent gratitude to God, and sincere thanks to those who have so nobly labored and given—in many cases both.

There is another, and most important point. The successful prosecution of the Campaign, embracing as it does the home aspects of The Army's activities and insuring to a large extent freedom from harassing financial anxiety, will, it is hoped, enable our Officers to give undivided leadership to the work that lies nearest to their hearts. As God has so signally blessed the financial campaign, will He not also set His seal upon the vastly more important work of bringing the Kingdom among men? Let every Salvationist and Christian friend pray to this desired end.

THE INVINCIBLE CROSS

APPLICABLE to the Crusade of the Flaming Heart now in progress throughout the world are the following extracts taken from a message given by Madame Chiang Kai-shek, one of the world's most remarkable women. Says Madame Kai-shek:

"The tragic calamities which now menace civilization are surely born of the appalling facility with which so many men in so many parts of the world have been bending backward at the shrine of expediency and mammon, instead of bending forward in humble and contrite supplication to their hitherto acknowledged God.

"Without religion no state can long endure. If religious principles governed all treaty makers there would be no treaty breakers. If religious feeling beat in the hearts of would-be destroyers there would be no destruction. When religion is accepted as the central pivot and motivating force of life and conduct, then the doom of civilization may be averted, but not until then.

"There is no standing still, no going backward. We can only go forward, and we should do that in the spirit of the Crusaders with their invincible Cross ever before them."

TWO NEW BRIGADIERS

IN the Official Gazette this week the names of two new Brigadiers appear. Brigadier T. H. Mundy, Divisional Commander for Halifax Division, is known from coast to coast by reason of the fact that, as private secretary to several Territorial Commanders in succession, he travelled extensively during a goodly portion of his Army career. For a period he served as Chief Men's Side Officer at the old Winnipeg Training College. Our comrade entered the Work from Brandon, Man., and married Captain Barbara Currie.

Brigadier James Barclay, Superintendent of Montreal Industrial Department, had a number of Field commands in Eastern Canada, including Kingston and Windsor I, prior to being appointed to the Men's Social Work in the Metropolis.

The Brigadier entered the old Sherbourne Street Training College from Winnipeg, and later married Captain Grace Whiffin. Mrs. Captain Brown, Toronto, is a daughter.

THE ARMY IN GERMANY

COPIES of "Der Krieger" (The War Cry published in Berlin) indicate that The Army in Germany is carrying on as usual.

On the meeting list for the Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commissioner Stankuweit, who has celebrated his sixty-fifth birthday, are a Sunday night Salvation meeting and "Two days with God" in The Army's Temple in Berlin.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Busing, conducted a Holiness meeting and a children's dedication; during a day's gatherings conducted by him at the Temple several seekers were registered.

Young Salvationists intending, later on, to become Candidates, are invited to join a Bible Correspondence Course.

The Crusade of the



THE PREPARATION OF FAITH

By THE GENERAL

A WORD often now substituted for faith is "morale." Extraordinary efforts are made to sustain the morale of armies and nations. They must be kept expecting victory, or they are in danger of being defeated, no matter how great their natural resources.

How is your Salvation morale? Do you see the "horsemen and chariots," more powerful than the surrounding enemy? Does your heart beat steadily and strong because in the depths of your spirit you know that Christ will conquer? Do you take our Lord at His word when He promises that "mountains shall be removed?"

If you can answer with a glad "Yes!" you are already a Crusader of the Flaming Heart. If not, there is a reason known to your own heart and to God. Is it a drawing back, some neglect in obeying the Holy Spirit, some inward controversy? Such things destroy faith.

TAKE time to establish your faith, by obedience, by searching the Word of God for His promises, by prayer for guidance, by asking the Holy Spirit for this precious gift.

Faith belongs to the Flaming Heart. Through faith our forbears in Christ subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens.

Note the vigor of those verbs. They are real "doing words"—"subdued," "wrought," "obtained," "stopped," "quenched." Men of faith are men of action. There is nothing weakly sentimental about them. They go out to meet the enemy as true crusaders.

In the preparation of faith you will feel the urge to action. Your high morale will drive you out on the offensive against evil. And, God going with you, you will win!

THE GENERAL IN LANCASHIRE

Stirring Scenes at Famous British Resort

GENERAL GEORGE L. CARPENTER'S experience on a recent Sunday night at the famous British east coast resort of Blackpool is especially interesting to readers in the Canadian Territory who hail from Lancashire.

Having got a great Salvation meeting well under way in the Tower Church, The Army's Leader slipped out of the Hall into a small adjoining room and began to address an audience of millions in the United States, by means of a nationwide "hook-up" to celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of the beginning of Army Work in that country.

At the same moment as he began to speak to the unseen audience from 3,000 to 6,000 miles distant, Mrs. Carpenter stepped to the rail at the Tower Circus and began a Salvation address, the last in a crowded week-end of inspiring messages.

The week-end's activities began with Colonel W. Parkinson, J.P., one of Blackpool's most influential citizens motoring to Preston to beat the

train in getting the General and Mrs. Carpenter to the Town Hall, where the Mayor, Alderman Edward Stevenson, J.P., and the Mayoress, with Mr. J. Rowland Robinson, M.A., LL.B., the local Member of Parliament, were waiting to welcome The Army's Leaders.

Tea was served in the Mayor's Parlor, and cordial addresses of welcome were given, during which Colonel Parkinson confessed that as a lad he had delighted in taking some part in the persecution of the early-day Salvationists. But to-day there was a difference!

The General hurried from this cordial civic function to the Blackpool Army Citadel, which was packed from floor to ceiling with Salvationists from Fleetwood, Blackpool South, Preston Citadel and Central, Carnforth, Morecambe, Lancaster, Leyland, Nelson, Burnley and Blackburn, the whole making a triumphant crowd who plunged into the proceedings with a zest which entirely captivated the visitors.
(Continued on page 13)

THE SWORD LAID DOWN

Commandant John Downey (R)
Promoted to Glory from
Newfoundland

WORD has been received at Territorial Headquarters that Commandant John Downey (R) was promoted to Glory on Thursday, March 28, from Newfoundland, where he labored for God in The Army for over forty years.

Our comrade entered the Field as a Cadet, his training period being spent in hard fighting at Indian Arm. In 1898 he was made a Lieutenant and sent to Twillingate from that time until his retirement in 1929, he was stationed at thirty-four Corps in Newfoundland and also saw service in the West Indies. Through his consecrated efforts many souls were led to Christ.

The Funeral service was announced to be held on Saturday, March 30.

MRS. MAJOR McEACHERN Winnipeg Social

WORD has also been received of the promotion to Glory from Winnipeg of Mrs. Major McEachern. Our comrade had been laid aside for several years, until her call to the Better Land.

Mrs. McEachern was born in Saint John, N.B., and served as a Soldier in Saint John V Corps. As a single Officer she gave service in the Field, and also following her marriage to Major McEachern in 1910. The Major is Assistant at Winnipeg Men's Hostel.

An account of the Funeral service conducted by Brigadiers Habbick and Oake at Winnipeg Citadel will appear in our next issue.

YOUTH OF CANADA'S METROPOLIS

Meet for Inspirational Councils Conducted by Commissioner B. Orames

MONTREAL—greatest city in the Dominion, whose grey stone ramparts and ancient chateaux recall the days of voyageur and cavalier, and whose impressive, modern "canyons" of commerce contrastingly mark it as the trading and financial centre of the country—was the magnetic point to which were recently attracted young people from many centres of the Montreal-Ottawa Division. These intelligent, forward-looking and happy-hearted younger folk came from North, South, East and West; from places as far distant as the Dominion Capital of Ottawa, Sherbrooke in the Eastern Townships, historic Quebec and industrial Cornwall.

The enthusiastically-greeted leader of the Council sessions was the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, with whom was the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, and Captain Arnold Brown. These, with the delegates from city and provincial Corps, were made thrice welcome by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best, at the opening of the fruitful day. The delegates, in answer to the roll call, responded, some by singing a popular chorus of the Corps to which they were attached. Mrs. Best and the Divisional Young People's Secretary, and Mrs. Major Mercer supported the Commissioner throughout the Council.

Eager attention, without request, was given to the Commissioner's

words. Youthful minds flew on the wings of graphic description far from the High School of Commerce assembly hall in which the gatherings were held, to distant and fascinating places where the Commissioner had travelled and served under The Army Flag. Nor was interest less concentrated as by a vivid parallel, the speaker dealt with a New Testament parable, stressing right principles which, if applied in the life, would lead to usefulness and accomplishment. His message was a series of attention-gaining sentence sermons: "Sin and wrongdoing always take us away from God." "Conversion means the clothing of a man with a new nature." "Life is a rough road and there are foul spots to cross. What is needed is that the feet of the Christian should be shod with the preparation of the Gospel."

Every Sacred Moment

Early in the meeting Major A. Dixon prayed that the most might be made of every sacred moment; Corps Cadet Lawrence Dore read the Scripture; and Corps Cadet Mildred Sykes sang sweetly.

Brigadier Keith, well remembered for his enthusiasm as Divisional Young People's Secretary of the Montreal Division, told of attending the very first Young People's Council ever held in the metropolis, and in this gathering, as during the day, he was an able aide-de-camp to the Territorial leader. Pro-Lieutenant Prout, of Outremont, was the other speaker of the morning. She likened young Salvationists to lights, reflecting the beauty of the Lord, and illuminating the way of life with its traps and dangers.

Three young people demonstrated considerable powers of penetration and expression in excellently delivered papers, read during the happy and helpful afternoon period. Songster Doris Best (Montreal Citadel) spoke of "The Radiant Life in My Home"; Corps Cadet Noreen Cambon (Quebec City) referred to "The Radiant Life in My Place of Business"; and Corps Cadet Norman Dore (Outremont) dealt with "The

Radiant Life in My Service for God."

Musical items added melody to the session. Sister Elsie McElhiney (Quebec City) sang delightfully, and with charming effect Candidate Frank Toboika (Lachine) played a violin solo. The instrumental party which, under the leadership of Young People's Band-Leader W. Dray, gave efficient accompaniment to the congregational singing, played the selection "Matchless Joy."

Mrs. Major Mercer offered prayer and Corps Cadet Irene Parsons read from the Word of God.

That part taken by "older youth" was of definite inspiration. The Commissioner related two dramettes of holy daring, whose lessons were obvious and accepted. The Territorial Young People's Secretary in his appeal for Corps Cadets made an earnest plea for more searchers of the Scripture, and "doors of the Word." He spoke of the high level life on which it is possible for sanctified youth to live and labor.

The responsive spirit of the day was intensified in the final session. The showers of blessing earnestly sung about and prayed for at the opening, fell with resultant spiritual refreshment. Every exercise of the meeting presented vital challenges which found answer in the many sincere decisions made at the Mercy-Seat. Even when it was necessary, because of building regulations, to end the moving prayer meeting, seekers were still coming forward, and gaining victories as the crowds were leaving the auditorium.

The Divisional Commander opened the final session, Adjutant Chapman and Mrs. Captain A. Brown praying for God's guiding of the meeting. Following the Scripture reading by Corps Cadet Leslie Chapman, of Cornwall, Bandsman Ernie Birch, of Montreal Citadel sang the appealing song "I'll follow Thee." Captain Brokenshire, of the French Corps, spoke in pointed terms of the need for transparency in the spiritual life.

The Commissioner's last message of the Council was an impassioned (Continued on page 13)

HIGH IDEALS OF SERVICE

Graduating Exercises at Toronto Grace Hospital

IN the scale of important events in a women's life, next to the marriage ceremony comes her graduation exercises. And when it is a Nurses' Graduation, the event adds interest. That thrilling moment for eighteen young women of the 1940 Class of the Grace Hospital, Toronto, came on Thursday evening, March 28. Commissioner Orames presided and the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, led the opening exercises. Mrs. Orames and Mrs. Peacock were also present on this interesting occasion.

There was a high degree of similarity between the two ceremonies already mentioned, for were not these graduates wedding themselves to a life of high ideals? The setting, too, was akin—the Chapel of the Westminster United Church, fragrant with baskets of flowers... the solemn hush and sacred reverence... music... and then the entry of the smiling young women in white with bouquets of red roses.

A Noble Pledge

In the quiet of the sacred sanctuary the group repeated the noble pledge of Florence Nightingale, the founder of the nursing order, and took unto themselves the high ideals of service to humanity. The Superintendent of Nurses, Major Gladys Gage, who has had much to do with their training, led the recital. Their pins and diplomas, credentials of their work, were presented by Mrs. E. Barlow, President of the Nurses' Alumnae, and Mrs. W. Ross Walters, prominent Auxiliary member, respectively.

The Annual Report read by the Hospital Superintendent, Brigadier G. Hollande, furnished proof that the Class had had ample opportunity for practical training when it was quoted that there were 2,267 patients cared for during the year, apart from the five outpatient departments. The nurses were helped in their work, it was also learned, through the efforts of the Women's Auxiliary which had provided a sterilizer, an electric refrigerator, and other equipment for the hospital.

Good sound advice on how best to exercise the patience, skill, kindness and meticulous care required in modern nursing was given by the Commissioner in his address.

Dr. Magnus Spence, realizing that this awe-inspiring vow would take a great deal of living up to, proceeded to give direction and guidance on each clause of the Pledge.

(Continued on page 13)



GRACE HOSPITAL, TORONTO, 1940 GRADUATING CLASS.—Top row (left to right) Misses D. Jennisen, A. Farquharson, I. Downing, E. Willis, G. Willison, W. Spencer, I. Cressman, E. Williams, J. Palmer. Centre row (left to right) Miss K. Scotchmer, Lieutenant E. Muir, Major Gladys Gage (Superintendent of Nurses), Brigadier G. Hollande (Hospital Superintendent), Misses J. Watson, D. Featherston. Front row (left to right) Misses M. James, M. Piggott, D. Van Allen, V. Lewis

THEY FOLLOWED

THE ARMY BAND

Regina Citadel Band at
Moose Jaw

Moose Jaw, Sask. (Major and Mrs. Joyce). The power of God has been manifested in the meetings recently. Blessing and encouragement resulted when the Regina Citadel Band (Bandmaster W. Habbirk), accompanied by Brigadier Carruthers and Major and Mrs. Rea, took part in a Salvation meeting. The united Bands marched through the streets to the Hall, followed by a number of interested onlookers. The Brigadier's message and various Band selections were greatly enjoyed.

A musical program, held in the Technical School, opened the Red Shield Campaign. Selections by the Regina Citadel Band, duets by Bandsmen G. Weir and son, Nelson, a solo by Bandsman Albert Gasgoine, also other items by visiting artists were greatly enjoyed by an

YOUTH OF SUNNY ALBERTA

Gather for Inspiring Young People's Councils at Edmonton

THE Young People's Councils for Northern Alberta, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, in Edmonton, had a good start on Saturday night at the Citadel. The different items, making up a very fine demonstration, were well put on by the young people of the various Corps. The Colonel's concertina solo and Mrs. Spooner's vocal solo added to the enjoyment of the evening.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Ursaki, introduced the various groups of delegates and all went home united in faith and anticipation for a visitation of the Holy Spirit in the Sunday's meetings.

And Sunday was just that; a day when all were very conscious of the presence of the Holy Spirit. The attention and reverent attitude of all present was conducive to this, and the lower hall of the Masonic

certainities. How well God used the Colonel as he spent himself in bringing the messages was evidenced by the twenty young people who deliberately and quietly made their way to the Mercy-Seat in the night session, some seeking Salvation, others Sanctification, and yet others reconsecration for more earnest service for the Master.

In the afternoon session Adjutant Tobin brought the benefits of the Sword and Shield system of Bible reading to the attention of all, and several new members were added to the Brigade. Two excellently prepared papers were read. Corps Cadet Florence Banta's paper had for its subject "Young People in Religious History and their Response to the Challenge of the Cross," and Candidate Fred Smith's, "How I Would Present the Challenge of the Cross to the Youth of to-day." A Bible quizz was held, the winner and runner-up being Candidate Fred Smith and Sister Mary Hunka respectively. Mrs. Captain Mattison also gave an inspiring talk on Corps Cadetship.

A young women's vocal sextet from the Citadel Songster Brigade rendered selections in each session and Mrs. Captain Mattison gave able assistance at the piano. A small Band made up of delegates belonging to the Citadel and Alberta Avenue Bands, under the leadership of Bandmaster E. Thorpe, added its quota to the day's blessings.

In the night session, Adjutant Grace Eby gave a talk on "The Privileges of Officership," and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner's solo was of great help.

Brigadier and Mrs. Ursaki were at the side of our leaders throughout the day, helping in every way possible, and were ably assisted by the Social, Public Relations and Field Officers of the district. A visitor was Adjutant L. Bursey, from Toronto, who is at present engaged on special work for the Red Shield Campaign.

This blessed week - end was brought to a successful conclusion on Monday night, with a public meeting held in the Citadel. The Citadel Band and Songsters and the sextette took part, and the Colonel gave another of his delightful concertina solos. Moving pictures were shown depicting various scenes of The Army's activities in the Dominion and Newfoundland.

PROGRESS AT PICTON

Divisional Commander Leads
Elevating Meetings

Meetings conducted by Brigadier F. Riches at Picton, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. M. Rankin) brought blessing and encouragement to the comrades and others who were in attendance. A "Fellowship Supper" was enjoyed by Soldiers and Home League members on Saturday evening, as was a spirited Praise meeting. The Holiness and Salvation meetings on Sunday were times of rich spiritual blessing, the addresses of the Brigadier being convincing. One seeker was recorded at night. In the Holiness meeting the infant daughters of Brother and Sister L. Jackson and Brother and Sister L. Putnam were dedicated.

Following the evening meeting the local Red Shield Campaign was inaugurated at a meeting held in the Regent Theatre, Mayor Nesbitt McKibbin presiding. Judge E. H. McLean delivered a brief address and Brigadier Riches forcefully presented the aims and objects of the Campaign. We are happy to say that the effort went well "over the top."

A happy conclusion to the week-end was the Young People's Annual Demonstration on Monday night.

THE MUSIC OF
THE GUITARS

The visit of Cadet Tamagi to Orillia, Ont. (Major and Mrs. A. W. Martin) brought us blessing and inspiration. This Japanese comrade's spirit of happy friendliness captured all hearts, whilst his splendid voice and many accomplishments were much appreciated.

There were goodly crowds around the open-air ring, where the Cadets' guitar playing created interest, whilst indoors two guitars—that of Mrs. Major Martin added—were a charming accompaniment to new choruses. Mrs. Martin and the Cadet also sang together most delightfully.

The Cadets' wholeheartedness in the service of God could not fail to impress all with whom he came in contact. Besides activities in meetings, indoors and out, the Cadet did much house-to-house visitation and successful War Cry booming. His visit will long be remembered.

—A.L.B.

MUSICAL VISITORS

Following a successful Saturday evening musical meeting sponsored by the trombone section of the Band at Hamilton IV, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Waters), the Band Annual, led by Captain and Mrs. Dingman, Geneva, N.Y., was an event of outstanding merit. Meetings were of much blessing and the Captain's masterly addresses were of special interest by reason of the fact that he is an accomplished Greek student.

Capable of mastering fifteen musical instruments, the Captain thrilled the large audience during the musical festival held in the Laidlaw Church. Mr. Stewart, a noted musician, presided.

The Captain, accompanied by the Band, also visited the military barracks. The tenor horn section also presented an enjoyable program, followed by an inspirational visit from Major and Mrs. Porter.

IMPRESSING THE YOUNG

Mrs. Brigadier Acton, accompanied by her son, Bandsman Bernard, conducted recent Sunday meetings at Bracebridge, Ont. (Commandant and Mrs. Johnson). The object lessons in the Company meeting made a deep impression on the young people.

In the night meeting, hearts were stirred as Mrs. Acton showed beautiful slides of the life of Christ, and brought a soul-thrilling message. Week night attendance at the young people's meeting is around the hundred mark.



NEW
PENITENT FORM
DEDICATED

Lieutenant J. Robertson
and Pro-Lieutenant R.
Weddell, of Macleod,
Alta., stand beside the
recently dedicated new
Penitent Form in the
Citadel at that centre

audience of over eight hundred people. Mr. A. J. Wickens, chairman of The Salvation Army Advisory Board, presided and spoke, as did Mayor Corman and the Rev. W. Stevens.

SEVENTEEN SEEKERS

Several interesting and instructive meetings have been held recently at North Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. Johnson). The Band's monthly Saturday night musical meeting was thoroughly enjoyed by a large number of people. Bandmaster Robbins, of Earls Court, ably presided. A blind musician played several instruments creditably, inspiring his listeners by his genial, happy spirit.

Major Morrison's pictures of beautiful Bermuda and of the Royal visit brought a profitable evening to a close. The lecture on birds, by Mr. Twinning, was enlightening.

God is manifesting His power. Souls are being born again, and God's children are seeking a deeper work of grace. Seventeen men, women and young people knelt at the Mercy-Seat on Sunday night; their testimonies, afterward, giving praise to God for definite spiritual victories.

CONVERSIONS AND
CONSECRATIONS

At Charlottetown, P.E.I. (Adjutant and Mrs. Lynch) a successful ten-day soul-saving campaign was conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove. Meetings throughout were well attended and faith and enthusiasm was high. Reconsecrations were made and Salvation was sought when twenty-two persons knelt at the Cross. Many homes were visited by the Commandant and Adjutant Lynch; appreciated services were conducted at the Provincial Sanatorium, the Infirmary and the County Jail.

During their visit, both the Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove were heard over the air during a week of Morning Devotions.

Temple became a very Bethel to the hearts of many.

The Colonel based his talks for the day on the story of Jacob's ladder. Eye illustrations were well provided by means of two charts—the ladder of true success, shown in the morning and afternoon; the ladder of Salvation and Sanctification revealed at night. What an important part the rungs played!—humility, honesty, purity, on the first ladder; conviction, penitence, Salvation, consecration, on the second. And what a wonderful lesson was learned of the unsafeness of un-

INAUGURATION SERVICE

An interesting and enjoyable evening was spent at Ingersoll recently, when the enrolment of the Guards and Sunbeam-Brownies took place. Major O. Schwartz and Guard Leader O. Flowers, accompanied by four Guards from the London I Citadel, was in charge of the evening.

Major Schwartz conducted the enrolment of the Sunbeam-Brownies, and encouraged each Brownie to live out her motto, "Do right and lend a hand." Each Brownie gave her Pledge, Law and Promise, and Mrs. Adjutant Cooper closed the enrolment with prayer.

Another pleasing feature of the same evening was the candle light enrolment service for Guards, conducted by Guard Leader O. Flowers from London. The four visiting Guards acted as keepers of the Flame. This service was very impressive. At the close of the ceremony the Guards sang "Day is Done," and each Guard at salute sang "God Save the King."

The power of God has been demonstrated at Trenton, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. Hewitt). On Sunday morning six seekers received the blessing of Holiness, while in the Salvation meeting two reconsecrations were made. Captain W. Thomson, in charge of Red Shield Work at Camp Borden, was present in the Good Friday service.

SONGS OF SALVATION

Major and Mrs. H. Porter, of Hamilton, led the Songster Weekend at St. Catharines, Ont. (Major Bird, Major Hart). A Women's Vocal Party and Bandsman Clifford Hunt, of Argyle Citadel, Hamilton, assisted ably.

Saturday evening an enjoyable program was presented by the Songster Brigade and guests.

The Holiness meeting was charged with the power of the Spirit, Major Porter's message bringing a challenge to all. The evening meeting was preceded by a song service by the Songsters. At the conclusion of the prayer meeting, another delightful program was given by the Brigade and visitors. On Monday evening, the Male Quartet, assisted by Bandsman Hunt, gave an excellent Fireside program. Songster Leader Raymond, of Hamilton IV, presided.

THRILLED THE CROWD

The Red Shield Campaign was launched at Sydney Mines, N.S. (Major and Mrs. Harrison), when a large crowd, assembled in the Strand Theatre, were thrilled by the addresses of Mr. A. Macpherson, chairman for the Campaign, and by Mr. Nicholson. Professor A. C. Fraser ably presided. Mr. Cuzner, the enthusiastic secretary, was also present.



MUSICAL MEMORIES AND THOUGHTS OF THE HOMELAND.—Canadian servicemen are "right at home" in The Army's Overseas Huts. The left-hand photograph shows the soldier-lads obeying the injunction, "Don't forget the folks back home," in the writing-room, while at the right an impromptu program is in progress

(By COLONEL E. H. JOY, R.)
IT can be said that The Salvation Army part of the Canadian Auxiliary War Service is not a whit behind its colleagues in trying to provide a home-from-home atmosphere for the men whom it is its privilege and pleasure to serve. Every day seems to suggest a fresh development to Major Alfred Steele and his merry men; every time I come in contact with either or any of them there is some new scheme on foot.

Not, mark you, that they fall into the error which some well-meaning folk have done, and seek to make camp life a picnic. They'd have far to go to do that! Besides, the troops themselves have too keen a sense of the seriousness of their adventure to look thus upon it. One has only to watch them in what might well be moments of relaxation to realize this. Their training days, the constant call of the vast military machine, tend to stamp upon them the tremendousness of the task to which they have put their hands.

This seriousness of purpose finds vent in a way that is particularly pleasing to a Salvationist. In a report which Major Steele has sent to the authorities of the Auxiliary War Services he has made free mention of a number of men who in Army meetings and during personal interviews "have expressed their determination to live a new and Christian life." I do not know whether such an item will find its way into other reports, but that those to whom this special one is made concur in the Major's viewpoint is evidenced by their agreement that "this turning to upright, honorable and Christian living is most pleasing." A sentiment to which most of my readers will add their "Amen."

The Army Founder used to say, "It's little use preaching to man about his soul while his feet are cold," and in our annals more than one man has found Salvation via a bowl of soup. However full a man's soul may be with holy endeavor or with a purpose great in its devotion, he cannot do much towards putting them into effect without a bodily presence. Our Auxiliary Services have this fact well in mind, with us, as with you.

Day and Night Duty

The Mobile Canteens continue to do daily and nightly duty. Imagine a company of troops on some wierd night duty, frozen almost to the marrow by a wind of Athabaskan intensity, when out of the gloom there appears this welcome "Unit" (as the military call nearly everything); its load of hot tea and coffee or soup and biscuits, served with a cheery alertness that takes note of the chilled queue of men and of the officers' desires that little should interfere with the all-important military duty of the hour.

So welcome and useful are these Canteens, and so claimant the call for them, that the Major has

WITH THE C.A.S.F.
Further Chronicles of The Army's Welfare Work in the Old Land

(Continued from last issue)
been obliged to add to their number, and six are now operating among the Canadians; each of them bearing the sign of the "Red Shield" and the emblazonment of The Salvation Army. "Say," said one young fellow to me, "this reminds me of the Citadel Band playing on Main Street; it's a real bit of home!" And if that same young fellow gets again to see the Band on Main Street, he'll remember the Canteen in the night.

It is altogether wrong to suppose that the average trooper, so soon as he has a notion of "leave of absence" plans for a grand "bust." Certainly, a program of entertainment is planned (and who shall blame him?), but the night-club is the exception to the rule. Here again the Major is to the fore with his development—a "Leave Hotel."

Those who are acquainted with London will recognize Russell Square as being the centre of respectable hotel accommodation, and it is here The Army's Hotel for the Canadians will be found. Note, it is a Hotel and not a Hostel—there's a distinction with a vast difference.

Here the Canadian on leave will find that degree of comfort and entertainment which is associated with, let us say, the "York" in Toronto, or one of the "Chateaux" in Ottawa or Quebec, or the "Windsor" in Montreal, or the "Granville" in Vancouver, or the "Fort Garry" in Winnipeg. There will be nothing of the "cheap and nasty" I was going to say, but the trooper will find it cheap without the nasty.

One of the benefits of this, and its

sister hotels, soon to be opened, is that the soldier will be able to book his accommodation as soon as he knows the date of his leave, doing so with The Army Officer in his section of the Camp. He will thus be able to avoid those wretched "touts" who wait at London stations to way-lay the incoming leave men with stories of the advantages of their supposed hostelry, and whose machinations are so direful in their result.

Enquiry Bureau

Speaking of "touts" at the railway depots reminds us of another extension in Major Steele's network of benefits for the Canadians. After much contention and not a little quiet opposition, he has secured prominent accommodation of another of the chief London termini—one used very frequently by the men on leave—for an Enquiry Bureau. Work which has been done already by Salvation Army workers at Waterloo Station show the need for additional accommodation of this nature.

Day after day, at all hours, men coming from, or going on, leave besiege this bureau with enquiries as to routes, exchange of money, programs of tours of London, private accommodation and the like. (It needs a man with an encyclopedia at his finger-tips to meet all enquiries, and strange as it may seem to some, The Army has men of that kind within its ranks).

And what more shall we say? I

know the men are not on a picnic, we've said so before, but such things as radios, games centres, sing-songs, correspondence corners, libraries, and a score or so of suchlike amenities, go a long way towards relieving the boring monotony of the off-duty hours in camp. Disabuse yourselves of the idea that these camps are next door to some flaring place of entertainment; they are far out in the country, and the town is only to be reached after miles of tramping through a blackout as thick as anything ever known since Moses controlled the lighting system in old Egypt. A tired man turns with inexpressible relief to the well-lighted, well-warmed and welcome "Red Shield" Centre; here are relaxation and recreation all in one.

Are you statistically minded? During a little more than the two months since the beginning of the year over 20,000 men have shared in the free hospitality of The Army's Mobile Canteens; about 2,000 gallons of tea and coffee have been given away, and just upon 30,000 biscuits distributed.

Fifteen thousand men have attended the "Sound-Radio" entertainments. About sixteen thousand men have attended Army programs and sing-songs, where the number have been contributed by Salvationists from London and neighboring towns—and the applause has evinced the satisfaction of the audience. Close upon 9,000 library books have been in circulation.

There is another item, however, in this statistical report, and this is that nearly a quarter of a million sheets of "Red Shield" note-paper have been used in the Correspondence Corners of our Centres. The evening before mail-day is a busy time. Little reminder is needed—one tells the other—and soon the tables

(Continued on page 14)

NEEDLES
CLICK TO
GOOD
ADVANTAGE

Members of the R.S.W.A. at Owen Sound, Ont., visualize the needs of the soldier-lads and respond in a practical manner



Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

CAMP BORDEN RED SHIELD SERVICE CENTRE: Sat-Sun Apr 13-14 (afternoon)
 BARRIE: Sat-Sun Apr 13, Sun 14 (evening)
 ONTARIO HOSPITAL, ORILLIA: Sun Apr 14 (morning)
 ORILLIA: Sun Apr 14 (afternoon and evening)
 ST. THOMAS: Fri Apr 13
 LONDON: Sat-Sun Apr 20-22

Colonel G. W. Peacock

(The Chief Secretary)

Windsor, Ont.: Sat-Sun Apr 13-14 (Young People's Demonstration and Councils)
 Toronto Temple: Sat-Sun Apr 20-21
 Toronto Temple: Mon Apr 22 (Divisional Young People's Demonstration)

LIEUT.-COLONEL HAM

(The Field Secretary)

Hamilton: Sun Apr 14
 Kingston: Sun Apr 21
 North Toronto: Fri Apr 20

LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Verdun, Sat-Sun 13-14; Gananoque, Sat-Sun 20-21; Brockville, Mon 22; Prescott, Tues 23; Cornwall, Wed 24; Renfrew, Sat-Sun 27-28; Pembroke, Mon 29; Arnprior, Tues 30

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Windsor: Sat-Sun 20-21

LIEUT.-COLONEL RITCHIE: Hamilton: Sun 14; Simcoe, Mon 15; Brantford, Tues 16; Thorold, Wed 17; Paris, Thurs 18; Hamilton IV, Fri 19; Galt, Sun 21; Hamilton III, Mon 22; Hamilton V, Tues 23; Hamilton I, Wed-Thurs 24-25; Hamilton II, Sun 28; Hanover, Mon 29; Wingham, Tues 30; Listowel, Tues 30

Brigadier Byers (CR): Hamilton III, Sat-Mon 20-22

Brigadier Carter: Fairbank, Mon 22

Brigadier W. Gray: North Toronto, Sat-Sun 13-14

Brigadier Keith: Windsor, Sat-Sun 13-14; Orillia, Sat-Sun 20-21

Brigadier Knight (R): Mount Dennis, Sun 21

Brigadier Raven (R): North Toronto, Fri 19

Brigadier Riches: Oshawa, Sun 14; North Toronto, Fri 19; Kingston, Sat-Sun 20-21; North Toronto, Fri 26; Greenwood, Sun 28

Brigadier Ursaki: Grande Prairie, Fri-Mon 12-15; Camrose, Sun 28

Major Ellery: Yorkville, Sun 14

Major Morrison: North Toronto, Sun 21

A HUNDRED MILES

FROM THE HUB

The Chief Secretary Leads Fruitful Meetings at Trenton

ON Sunday, March 31, the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, accompanied by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier F. J. Riches, paid a resultful visit to Trenton (Captain and Mrs. Hewitt) where three rousing meetings were held.

Soldiers and friends of the Corps rallied in good numbers to welcome the Chief Secretary, and to partake of the spiritual feast provided by the inspirational singing and the elevating messages of the speaker.

In the morning Holiness meeting the Colonel spoke of the intimate intercourse with Christ enjoyed by the disciples and urged all to enjoy this holy walk with God. A backslider responded and turned his feet to the "paths of peace."

Envoy Browning, of Montreal, was a heartily greeted visitor, and gave a glowing testimony.

The young people readily responded to the Colonel's invitation to "sing for all you are worth!" and gave unasked attention as the Colonel deftly presented an object lesson to illustrate some profound truths. Three of the young people accepted Jesus.

The Chief Secretary afterwards paid a visit to the Czechoslovakian village near Frankford where The Army has been so kindly received.

A large crowd gathered for the Salvation meeting, in which the Band and Songster Brigade participated musically. The Chief Secretary's message was a fervent exalting of the Name of Jesus. The Saviour's ability to aid and to forgive was experienced by ten persons who knelt at the Mercy-Seat in the hallowed prayer session.

A bright, stirring "wind-up" ended the profitable day, throughout which the Divisional Commander and the Corps Officers ably supported the Chief Secretary.

RED SHIELD

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

Notes by the Territorial Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Peacock

IT is important that no silk or rayon garments or material be included in consignments of clothing for evacuees. Cotton and woollen goods are acceptable, but NO SILK, please.

Ladies from a Toronto church visiting the Service Centre at the Exhibition Park, were very interested in the work The Army is doing for the welfare of the soldiers.

The sewing room was visited and Mrs. Major Tiffin told of the work carried on there. The Canteen held much interest as they watched the soldiers being served and also saw the famous doughnuts made. Soldiers receiving advice and information from Mrs. Major Gage and Mrs. Major Jolly, also free writing paper and envelopes; the recreation hall, games room, and library were seen. The women were delighted with the Quiet Room, and thought it would be a place of blessing. Mrs. Major Boyle entertained the group, each member being highly appreciative of all she saw.

Shipments have been received from the following Corps: Fairbank, Lansing, Long Branch, New Liskeard, Hamilton IV, Peterboro, Swansea, Scarlett Plains, Leaside, Gravenhurst, North Toronto, East Toronto, Hamilton I, Medicine Hat, Prince George, Kitchener, Port Hope and Wychwood. Thank you, Auxiliary members. Your work is greatly appreciated.

Army Hospitals and Institutions

throughout the Territory have organized Auxiliaries which are accomplishing greatly appreciated work.

Colonel Bond (R) has received some very interesting replies to letters which he has sent to the soldiers. It is most interesting to read their impressions of England and from their remarks it is evident that the monthly letters from the Colonel are appreciated.

Our thanks are due Mrs. Colonel L. Taylor (R) for all her work with the records of Army men who have enlisted.

Woodstock, Ont., Red Shield Auxiliary is keeping well to the front with its work for the soldiers. Many Army friends have offered their service. Eighty-seven pairs of socks have already been sent on to the Centre. There is an increase in membership nearly every week.

The Moral Standards Committee of the Local Council of Women paid a visit to The Salvation Army Service Centre at the Exhibition Camp, Toronto, recently. Interested in all the arrangements made for the comfort and happiness of the soldiers, they spent some time in the sewing room and canteen, and were especially intrigued by the doughnut machine. Sampling some of the doughnuts, they pronounced them excellent. The Committee is making plans to render some assistance.

(Continued foot column 4)

Personal Paragraphs

The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, and Captain L. Knight, represented The Army at the annual Province of Ontario conference of the Boy Scout Association held recently in Hamilton. The Brigadier opened the convention with prayer, and also spoke to a meeting of Scout Commissioners on the relation of the Life-Saving Scout Movement and the Boy Scout Association.

Brigadier E. Brandt, a Missionary Officer on furlough, has given excellent service during the Red Shield Campaign in the Peace River district, Northern Alberta. "The people have been kind and have done their very best," he writes.

Brigadier James Allan (R) Vancouver, has been confined to the house, following a sudden illness.

Mrs. Major W. Brindley (R) was a recent visitor at Territorial Headquarters. As Adjutant Pettinger, our comrade gave many years of service at Vancouver Grace Hospital. Her husband is president of the Los Angeles Retired Officers' League.

Envoy Sheppard, of the New York Headquarters Social Department, is announced to lead the annual Band Week-end at Peterboro, Ont., April 13-15. On Monday evening, April 15, the Envoy will give his lecture, "Is the Criminal Worth Saving?"

The Divisional Commander of the Toronto East Division, Brigadier F. J. Riches, announces that the united Divisional Holiness meetings will be continued through the month of April, and will be held each Friday evening in the North Toronto Citadel. "Friday nights at the Temple" have been concluded for the season.

IN HEAVENLY MANSIONS

Calgary Citadel has lost one of its best-known Soldiers in Brother Tom Honeychurch, who was promoted to Glory from the Foothills City on Good Friday.

Officers and comrades in all parts of the Dominion will remember this kindly yet stalwart Salvationist who for so many years was caretaker and counsellor of converts.

To Mrs. Honeychurch and the family, one of the finest groups of Salvationists in the Territory, including Captain Herbert and Lieutenant Ivy, sympathy is extended in their hour of sorrow.

Further mention of our promoted comrade's career and a report of the Funeral service will appear in a subsequent issue.

DEVOTIONAL BROADCASTS

IN response to an invitation from the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, The Salvation Army will be responsible for a series of early-morning devotional broadcasts over Station CBL, Toronto, from Monday, April 29, to Saturday, May 4, inclusive; between 8.30 and 8.45 a.m. (Daylight Saving Time).

Major Roger Thierstein, of the Dovercourt Corps, will be the leader.

(Continued from column 3)

ance to the workers at the Red Shield Service Centre.

Here are some R.S.W.A. statistics which remind us of the work being done. In one month the following were received at the Service Centre: 3,018 pair of socks; 113 pyjamas; 309 sweaters and 3,511 miscellaneous articles. In the same month 3,261 comforts were dispatched to the Canadian troops overseas; and 3,433 articles were sent to Canadian troops in training in Canada. A further shipment of 700 articles of clothing was sent to England for evacuated children.



Search the Scriptures and you will be wise. Obey its message and you will find the Way to Life Everlasting

THE "HOLD FASTS"

To Engage in Special Field Campaigns

BEGINNING on Saturday, April 6, Cadets of the "Hold Fast" Session are scheduled to engage in intensive campaigns at widely-separated centres in six Divisions. The campaigns are being conducted from April 6 to 10 and from April 11 to 16, and will, of course, coincide with the "Crusade of the Flaming Heart."

In all, nine brigades of Cadets will leave the Training College, Toronto, with their leaders, as named, and will visit the following centres: Ottawa, Verdun (Major Morrison); Sarnia, London I (Captain Ross); Barrie, Collingwood, Bracebridge, Orillia, Huntsville, Gravenhurst (Brigadier Beer); Napanee, Kingston (Major Haynes); Niagara Falls I, Niagara Falls II, (Major MacGillivray); Hespeler, Guelph (Mrs. Captain Ross); London III (Captain Bolton); Dundas (Captain Orames); Dunnville, Simcoe (Cadet-Sergeant Bunton); Belleville, Oshawa (Cadet-Sergeant Merritt); Picton, Trenton (Cadet and Mrs. Falle); Newmarket, Aurora (Cadet and Mrs. Peacock); Orangeville, Brampton (Cadet and Mrs. Tuck).

The prime purpose of the campaign is to attract people to Christ, and to this end, Officers and Cadets have spent considerable time in prayer and preparation. Unusual tactics will be adopted to command attention on the streets, and special meetings and programs have been prepared for indoor meetings.

ARMY FRIEND PASSES

Former Moderator of the United Church

IN the passing of the Rev. Dr. T. Albert Moore, of Toronto, The Army has lost a staunch friend. This veteran minister was one of the Dominion's outstanding leaders in religious work and was formerly Moderator of the United Church of Canada.

Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt represented The Army at the Funeral service held in Howard Park Church, Toronto.

HIGH IDEALS OF SERVICE

(Continued from page 9)

Place this ceremony in a setting of devotion, made up of prayer by Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard, a Scripture reading by Nurse Avonella Chittick, a dedicatory prayer by Brigadier H. Aldridge, and one has established a happy event to store in the treasure vault of memory.

Pro-Captain E. Parr, accompanied at the piano by Brother Donald Peacock, played a sweet soprano cornet solo, "Prayer Perfect."

The young women who will never forget the night are: Lieutenant Elizabeth Muir, Misses Dorothy Jennissen, Evelyn Willis, Winnifred Spencer, Dorothy Van Allen, Helen Combie, Joan Watson, Isabell Cressman, Marion Pigott, Kathleen Scotchmer, Grace Willison, Viola Lewis, Alma Farquharson, Jessie Palmer, Dorothy Featherston, Irene Downing, Martha James, Eileen Williams.

YOUTH OF THE METROPOLIS

(Continued from page 9)

appeal for the consecration of life to Christ and the noblest ideals. "The world," he declared, "has developed large armies, powerful navies, educational facilities, and many other forces . . . but these will not cure the ills of the world. What is needed is Christ, in domestic, civil, national and international life."

This exaltation of Jesus, and the embracing of Him by so large a company of young people, was surely appropriate in this mighty, cosmopolitan centre, over which a giant cross, crowning towering Mount Royal, looks down from its highest point in the city.

The Saturday evening demonstration, arranged successfully by Major and Mrs. Mercer, was a joyous two-hour event that sent everyone in the large audience home in happy and satisfied mood. Young people, ranging from Primary tots possessing a charming and innocent lack of "stage-fright," to older Youth Groupers who participated in a colorful pageant, contributed to the interest-holding and diversified program.

It was an evening of charm and cheer that demonstrated, as the Commissioner remarked, "that there is an abundance of talent, of the best kind, to be found in The Army." The Commissioner who presided, was presented by Lieut.-Colonel Best, and Brigadier Keith thanked all who participated.

ON Monday the Commissioner met Sir Edward Beatty, chairman of The Army's Montreal Advisory Board, and conferred with other members of the Campaign committee.

In the afternoon an Officers' Council was held at Maisonneuve in which the Commissioner gave an

inspirational message, rich in counsel and spiritual refreshment. The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, spoke of the urgent need for increased interest in the Young People's Work.

An Officers' tea, prepared by Mrs. Major Marsh, and her helpers, preceded a fruitful public meeting. For this, the Commissioner's final appointment in the Metropolis, the accommodation of the Maisonneuve Hall was woefully inadequate and all available space was occupied.

Lieut.-Colonel Best opened the meeting, and Corps Sergeant-Major Colly, of the Citadel Corps, offered prayer. The Citadel Songster Brigade, and the combined Amherst Park and Maisonneuve Bands enlivened the proceedings with Salvation melody. Brigadier Keith spoke briefly concerning the necessity of living close to Christ.

The Commissioner's appeal for a wholehearted following of the Light of God as revealed by conscience and the revelation of the Holy Spirit, resulted in many surrenders at the Mercy-Seat, a number being

EVERYBODY'S FRIEND

Brother "Dad" Gould Has His Last Run On the Territorial Headquarters' Elevator

AS much a part of Territorial Headquarters as the elevator which he operated for the last eight years of his thirty-three years' association with the building, Brother "Dad" Gould, with his kindly manner and obliging spirit, has begun a well-earned retirement.

His retirement does not finish a career of active and devoted Salvationism spent in four lands — England, New Zealand, Australia and Canada. It is "Dad's" intention to carry on as a fighting Soldier until the end of his journey. "Dad" has often remarked that, on



Brother "Dad" Gould

It May Interest You

TO KNOW THAT

The General of The Salvation Army is a Vice-President of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

The Sword and Shield Brigade, whose members read selected Scripture portions daily, is a world-wide organization. In the Canadian Territory members total more than 2,000 (see page 2).

Thousands of Scripture portions are often distributed by Salvationists in the course of their visitation rounds, including Gospels in many languages.

Not a few of The Army's Missionary Officers have made notable and widely-acknowledged translations of the Scriptures in other tongues.

young people who had hesitated to accept the invitation to seek Christ the evening previous at the Young People's Council.

the elevator, his life was "full of ups and downs," but that the last journey of life for him will be a triumphant upward one."

"Dad" recalls attending famous Chalk Farm Corps in the days of the "Skeleton Army," though it was at New Plymouth, in New Zealand, that he definitely linked up with The Army. Another interesting recollection is of a visit paid by Commandant Herbert Booth and Adjutant J. McMillan (the late Chief of the Staff) to the Australian town of Nyagur.

Long and Happy Association

More than thirty years ago "Dad" began as janitor at Headquarters, and few have been so long associated with Headquarters as he was. His saddest memory of all those years is of the morning when word came of the "Empress of Ireland" disaster, with the loss of so many Officers whom "Dad" highly respected.

At the noonday prayer meeting on Thursday, March 28, the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, gathered up the good wishes of all the assembled Officers and employees, and in sincere words assured "Dad" of the continued interest and prayers of his comrades. The Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, read a portion of Scripture, and the Property Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Calvert, and Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, offered prayer. "Dad" spoke with feeling of the happy years he had spent in The Army's employ.

a somewhat novel fashion, the Territorial Commander and other Officers assisting. During the prayer meeting, fought out with tenacity in spite of the difficulties presented by the building, five seekers surrendered.

The American Diamond Jubilee was marked by the reading of a telegram from Barrow-in-Furness, stating a Candidate grandson and three further Salvationist grandsons joined with the family of the pioneer Captain Pearson in celebrating the anniversary.

THE GENERAL IN LANCASHIRE

(Continued from page 8)

ors. The Northern Territorial Commander, Colonel J. McDougall, added to the enthusiasm by his warm introduction.

But there was not to be much room for mere enjoyment. Major Effer brought the strain and the challenge of Christian work before the people as he drew a graphic picture of the opportunity in Brazil, and of the acute need for more workers.

The results of dedication to a high purpose were spoken of by Mrs. Carpenter, who, in giving glimpses of her own life, made a powerful appeal.

Then followed the news "straight from the General's desk," of The Army in many lands, notably France and Germany, with reference to his concern over the decline in teaching the young and danger of the precious Christian heritage being lost.

In the thoughtful prayer meeting which followed four seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Holiness teaching and testimony

began with the first moments of the Sunday morning meeting, the General's early words being powerfully supported by Major Effer's witness to the working of the Holy Spirit in his life. Again the General and Mrs. Carpenter added personal testimony to instruction and appeal in a meeting full of enlightenment. One of the two seekers was a lad in khaki.

The afternoon meeting in the Tower Circus presented a brilliant and unusual spectacle.

Huge arc lights over the arena illuminated the uniforms and instruments of the Citadel Band and Songster Brigade. Many Salvationists surrounded them and the crowd overflowed into the gallery. In the crimson-plush ring-box were the General and Mrs. Carpenter, Mr. J. Rowland Robinson, the Mayor and Mayoress of Blackpool and over a hundred other supporters representing the varied religious, civic and commercial life of the famous seaside town. The Rev. W. R. Yates (Church of England) read the Scriptures, and the Rev. R. Ferguson, President of the Blackpool Free Church Council, led in prayer. Mr. J. Rowland Robinson again extended to the General and Mrs. Carpenter a most cordial welcome, paying tribute to the good influence of the local Corps. Councillor J. Anderson, F.R.G.S., also spoke.

Blackpool has learned much about The Army from the leaders who have visited the town from time to time, and they listened eagerly to the General's account of the work in many lands. Their Lancashire loyalty rose when the General read a recent report received from Brigadier Sheard, of the Andaman Islands, for Brigadier and Mrs. Sheard are Blackpool people.

As already indicated, the General and Mrs. Carpenter shared the leadership of the night meeting in



Salvation for ALL

Have you claimed YOUR Heritage?

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that Whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have Everlasting Life."

John 3:16.

THE SAVIOUR AS A SCRIPTURE STUDENT

(Continued from page 3)

by the side of the lakes of fire which man's wickedness has devised for man?

Knowing that these things would come to pass, Jesus did not flinch at the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah. He said it would be more tolerable for them in the day of judgment than for some of us. He did not question the repentance of Nineveh; He warned us that the Ninevites will rise up as our judges. He did not criticize the discipleship of the Sheban queen; He asked us to consider her as our example. He did not attack the ancient sacrifices of bulls and goats; He offered Himself at the hour of the evening sacrifice, a perfect Victim, to make for all our sins a complete and final atonement.—P. Whitwell Wilson, in "The Christ We Forget."

WITH THE C.A.S.F.

(Continued from page 11)

are filled, and busy minds and busy pens are providing relief and cheer for thousands of homes across the ocean. "Keep in touch with the folks at home" is The Army slogan.

Sometimes it happens that a would-be correspondent finds himself "broke"—such things will happen in the best of regulated armies. That is no reason, in an Army Hut, why he should not be among the letter-writing throng. The Officer is always good for the price of a stamp.

I wish I could make you see all this as I see it. I hope you see the men and The Army getting together once more. I hope you feel as I feel, that the Christ of the Peace-road is becoming known to the men of this War-road. Bramwell Booth once said that "All Army roads lead to the Penitent-Form," and he was right. This Salvation Army Auxiliary War Service of to-day among the nations is working out that way. Radios and sing-songs and tea and coffee are making some folks say good things about us, but we shall be most satisfied if they mean the turning of an army toward God.

If anything good can come out of the welter of these war months a Divine Providence will discover it, and I see a distinct connection between these bowls of soup and socks and shows and those groups of men and women gathered around our Flags on the street-corners of the cities and towns of dear Canada.

YOUTH AT THE SALUTE

Echoes of the Territorial Young People's Secretary's Visit to the Gateway City of the Prairies

AT the beginning of the winter season, Winnipeg Citadel Young People's Workers started a campaign to double the Company meeting attendance.

Week by week a large thermometer indicates the progress made. House-to-house visitation has been a successful agency in the heartening increase which has been registered.

Brigadier A. Keith was enthusiastically received by the young people and their workers during his visit. On Saturday, Sister Marge Pullar, who took charge of the Primary section when Sister Mrs. Percy Merritt transferred to Toronto, had her forty primary tots on view, and these presented enjoyable items.

On Sunday the Brigadier piloted the meetings. His object lesson to the Directory Class during the Holiness meeting was profitable to old and

young. His address revealed the causes of stunted spiritual growth and he urged a return to the "Faith of our Fathers."

The afternoon was taken up with Young People's activities. In the Company meeting Sister Mrs. Spurgeon dropped eighty-two pennies in the Birthday Box.

The Brigadier, in a vigorous Salvation meeting appeal, championed the "Youth Reclamation" Movement and followed this by a stirring address.

"Out of the Bible" was one of the best pageants ever given in the Gateway City when, from a large reproduction of the Bible, stepped young people representing Bible characters. Brigadier Wilson presided at this gathering, at which Lieut.-Colonel Spooner, Brigadier Oake and other Officers were present.

AN EVENTFUL DAY

(Continued from page 7)

Esther could stand no more. "Good-bye, Mrs. Kelsey, I really must go," she said and hung up the receiver.

She was dismayed at the feelings that swept over her; anger, indignation, resentment. Why were people so petty! And why did they bother to repeat the criticism of others? They seemed to delight in telling of their championship of a friend. Jean had not wanted the position of Sunbeam Leader. Between her school work and her other corps duties she was kept busy enough, but she had finally accepted the leadership from conviction after much prayer.

"And if Mrs. Kelsey stayed at home more and made it a fit place for her family she wouldn't have so much trouble with them," she decided grimly, remembering the harum-scarum Kelseys and their obvious lack of care and control.

And Mrs. Daley! Instinctively Esther had defended Jean first but now she recalled what Mrs. Kelsey had said about Mrs. Daley. She had no recollection of meeting her down town. Mrs. Daley was a newcomer to the Corps and had soon made it

evident that she had very sensitive feelings which were easily hurt. Esther had walked warily and now this had happened.

What a disastrous day it had been. "You haven't had any spiritual food to-day," an inner voice reminded her.

With a deep sense of shame she opened her Bible with a prayer for forgiveness. By neglecting it she had robbed herself of the needed strength and fortitude with which to meet the unexpected demands of the day. No wonder she had failed so miserably. In the fortieth chapter of Isaiah she found the promised comfort and assurance.

When the family, augmented by the visiting Adjutant, gathered round the supper table, it seemed to Esther's quieted heart as though the vexations of the day had been completely wiped out by the few minutes she had spent in the secret place. Outside the rain was still falling but inside there was warmth and contentment. The day that had had its problems, yet she had been learning a lesson she would not soon forget.

SHOWERS OF BLESSING

Former Corps Officers Visit New Glasgow

New Glasgow, N.S. (Major and Mrs. E. Clarke) comrades have been experiencing times of spiritual blessing during the last few weeks, and a number of seekers have found Christ at the Mercy-Seat. Major and Mrs. Frank Laing conducted Easter services. Stationed here twenty-one years ago they received a hearty welcome "home" again. The meetings were a source of inspiration to the large crowds which gathered over the week-end. On Easter Monday the Major conducted the Pictou County united meeting at Pictou, where a crowd which filled the Hall greeted the visitors. Assisted by the Officers of all adjacent Corps, the meeting was fraught with much blessing and power and two persons knelt at the Cross. The County Corps united at New Glasgow on Good Friday for a service of song entitled "Footprints," under the direction of Mrs. Major Clarke. The evening was full of spiritual profit to the crowd which filled the Citadel.

WITH THE CADETS

ON THE FIELD

Meetings conducted by Cadets are noted for their enthusiasm and brightness, but the various meetings in which the Cadets participated at Hamilton V, Ont. (Adjutant B. Keeling, Lieutenant L. Harney), will long be remembered for the deep earnestness, and the passion for souls which the Cadets exemplified.

A brief knee-drill commenced the day's meetings. The Holiness meeting was an inspiration. The Cadets' testimonies, their bright and soul-stirring singing and playing stirred every heart.

In the afternoon the Cadets and the Band brought cheer to hospital patients, reminding them of a Risen Christ who would bring comfort and new soul-life.

The special service, "Darkness and Dawn," presented a picture of the crucified and risen Christ. In a well-fought prayer meeting two seekers found the Saviour.



DEVIL'S ISLAND

By Major Chas. Pean

A thrilling story of the work of The Salvation Army in its effort to help the unfortunate inhabitants.

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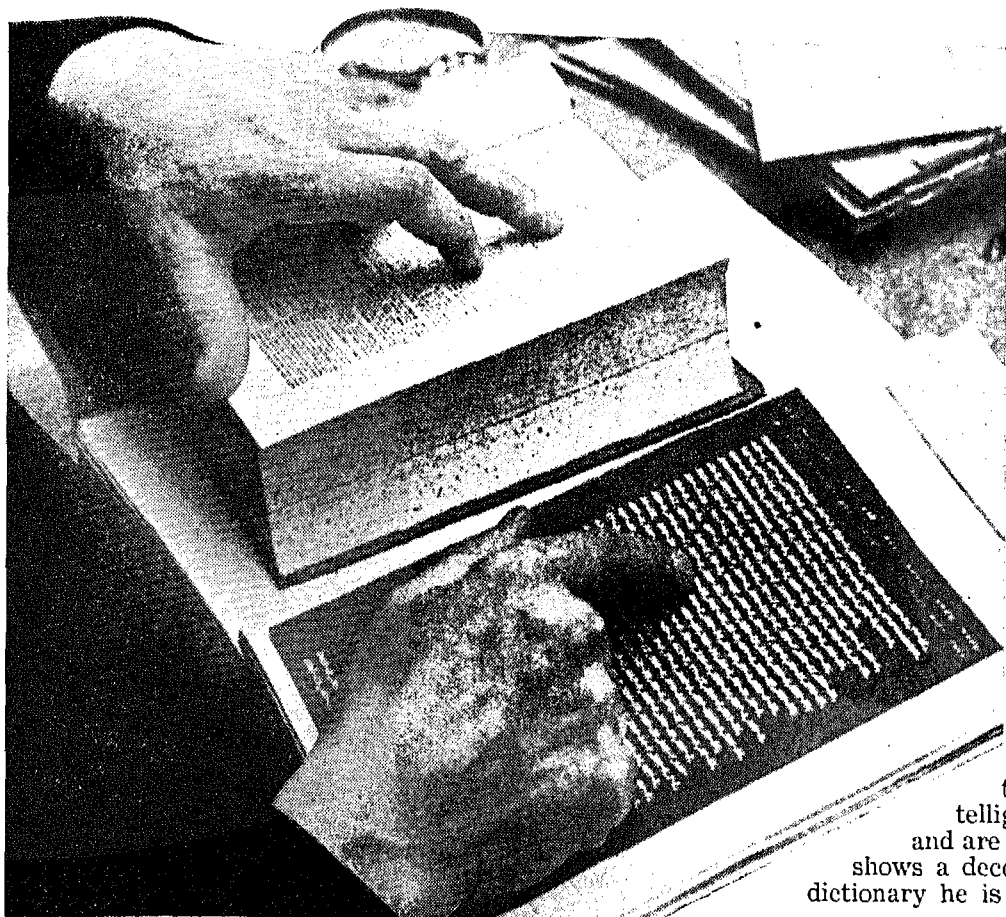
DO WE PRAY?

By Robert Johnston

The title of this brochure is a very pertinent question, and one which can only be answered truthfully when we look at the teaching of Jesus concerning the matter, and at His attitude toward that same teaching. Did He give us direction concerning prayer and how to pray, and then live and act contrary to such direction? Do we follow His direction or do we turn (each one) to our own way? These and other questions are dealt with in the hope that we may arrive at the following truth: Prayer is thought and without thought there is no prayer.

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Address all Communications to: **The Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.**



WISDOM SPEAKS—

Be careful of the thoughts you hang on Memory's Wall. You alone must look at them.

The MAGAZINE PAGE

Items of Interest for All the Family
to Read and to Enjoy

The Deft Decoder

EQUIPPED with dictionaries, magnifying-glass, chemicals, and a good deal of ability and imagination, clever cryptographers in the British War Office translate messages upon which may hang the destiny of nations. In the last war there was a shortage of men for these tasks, so curators were called upon to leave their hieroglyphics at the British Museum, and to turn their attention to deciphering secret communications at British Intelligence Headquarters. They did a magnificent work, and are at it again in these troublous days. The photograph shows a decoder at work. By comparing the message with a dictionary he is able to dictate the translation as he goes along.

BANANA WONDER

Delectable Product of a Giant Tropic Herb that
Serves a Multitude of Uses



LONG ago, Theophrastus wrote of a fruit which served as food for the wise men of India. Most right-thinking people now agree that this was the banana. Would not the banana turn the mind readily to philosophy? Consider how naturally its form leads to the eating, even more

convenient to the hand than an ice-cream cone! Well-wrapped, it is always clean; easily opened, it seems to have grown and ripened solely to satisfy a human need.

One soon discovers, however, that man has had a good deal to do with the presence of the banana in our fruit-basket, says Elizabeth Wilder. In order to have bananas in Boston and Berlin, someone had to invent the steamship—and that is why there were none in Boston before Captain Baker brought them over in the eighteenth-century. In those days, bananas were red, and yellow bananas were known to be made of pure gold. But, even farther back, someone had to think of raising bananas for food; and, as it happened, in 1516 Fray Tomas de Berlanga, later Bishop of Panama, imported banana plants from the Canary Islands to Santa Domingo. From there bananas spread all through the western tropics, so that one can hardly think of southern lands without their waving blue-green leaves. After that, the story of bananas—how they are cut and shipped, and carried swiftly in perfectly con-

ditioned ships, so that they arrive in the grocery store in exactly the proper condition—becomes one of the wonders of modern life.

YOU have to ride on a mule for hours through the plantations to get any idea of the world's appetite for bananas. There it is hot and still. Your shirt sticks to your back; your hatband is moist. The rich smell of damp soil and rotting bananas—and above all of rank, luxuriant growth—is overwhelming. But one forgets these discomforts in the fantastic charm of the plantation itself. On every side, in every direction, for a thousand acres, the banana plants rise—twelve or eighteen feet high, spreading from the trunk like the feathers in a duster. They are not trees—nothing is more humiliatingly ignorant than to call them trees—they are herbs. But whoever heard of a forest of herbs, closing overhead and shutting out the hot sky? That only happens in fairy stories. All the same, you are ready to believe it when you have seen this trunk cut through—and a good twelve inches thick it is—with two blows of a knife. Once you have heard it break, like asparagus, and seen the reedy, watery cross-section, you never again speak of a banana tree.

The broken sunlight falls through the tattered silken leaves, as they stir languorously in the warm air, and there at the top hangs the great stalk of fruit, with its pendant purple blossom. Unnaturally, vividly green, the bananas form and swell on the stalk. First they hang down, in a

reasonable way; but before long they have turned upward toward the sun—only to be reversed in the grocery store at last. As the fruit grows, the budlike flower drops on a lengthening stem, curiously notched, like a fine piece of wood-turning. And at exactly the right moment, so that the fruit is mature, but will never ripen until it hangs over the store counter, the bunch is cut down. You will meet whole trainloads of them, going down to the boat in Guatemala: fine great bunches of bananas, seventy pounds to the bunch, a hundred and fifty bananas, perhaps, and all as brilliantly green as can be.

THERE in the tropics cows live on bananas, and give fine milk. Horses get them instead of sugar for good conduct; mules nose off the track in search of them. Babies bite at them, and survive with little else. Their variety is as wide as can be: great plantain bananas over a foot long that will make a roast for a family, red bananas, and best of all, tiny finger bananas the size of a good pea pod, delicately and exquisitely flavored. The great leaves have their own uses: they will thatch a house or cover fresh cement, or serve as hat or napkin. In the markets you will see the old cooks ladling hot stew into a carefully folded banana leaf; and Sunday-morning tamales come to the table in the opened leaf which has so subtly flavored them. That is why all the Indian women, coming in to the Saturday market, carry on their heads baskets of banana leaves neatly

rolled up like umbrellas. But what a wonder, after all, that we are able to have bananas in the cold of a December snowstorm! Railroads and factories, Courbet said, are the miracles of our time; and it would be as well to contemplate the implications of this tropical fruit in one's hand. The very thought of it might warm you, the memory of those long sunny vistas of silken leaves, of the quick tropical rain falling, and leaving you no wetter than before. We shall never eat bananas again without remembering a piece of tropical forest, cleared only enough to set in the young banana plants. As far as one could see, great palm branches arched from the ground in delicate fan-vaulting; while the tremendous clustered trunks of greater trees, like mighty columns, rose towering above. There, in the still obscurity, orchids clung to the branches, and the vanilla vine spread its classical pattern. Surely some of this mystery and delight will flavor the fruit of the young banana, whose fresh leaves shone in the shadow.

DIAMOND RIVAL

A New Compound That Can Cut
the Toughest Metal

DISCOVERY of a new metallic compound capable of cutting and smoothing the toughest metals and the hardest steel has been reported to the American Chemical Society, says the New York Times. The new material is obtained by placing tungsten, titanium and carbon in crucibles of pure graphite and heating the mixture in a bath of molten nickel to a temperature of 2,000 degrees for a prolonged period. The resulting compound is only 0.2 degrees softer than a diamond—which is, of course, the hardest substance known. Because of its ability to retain a sharp cutting edge at high temperatures, the new material is expected to increase the speed with which stainless steels can be machined.



ENLIGHTENING EXTRACTS

From the World's Scrapbook

THE strangely-named Bandicoot is an animal found in Australia, which, like the kangaroo is a marsupial. The Bandicoot, however, is only about the size of a rabbit.

"Dyne" is a term used in physics. It is the unit of force, which, acting upon a mass of one gramme, will produce an acceleration of one centimetre per second every second.

A "Dene-hole" is the queer appellation given to ancient

excavations found chiefly in S. E. England. They are well-shaped chambers, and are reached by vertical shafts sunk through the sand. The Britons perhaps sank them as silos for storing wheat.

Hellas is another name for Greece, so called because its inhabitants were supposed to be descended from Hellen, the son of Deucalion. It included all the districts occupied by Greeks, the Greek world of that day.



"LO, I AM WITH YOU ALWAYS."—Comforting words from the pocket New Testament supplied to men with the C.A.S.F., are read with interest by three sturdy representatives of the Dominion's fighting forces

IN CANADA'S

CAPITAL CITY

No Service Begrudged at the Ottawa Red Shield Hut

IT is very interesting indeed. To visit The Army Hut in Lansdowne Park, Ottawa, and learn something of the work carried on by Major and Mrs. Neil Warrander (says a correspondent who signs his letter "An Ottawa Friend.")

The Salvationists put forth every effort to make the "boys" feel at home, and it is a common thing for them to come to Mrs. Warrander and say, "Will you sew my stripes on?" or "My coat is too long; would you shorten it?"

One hungry chap came in late at night and said, "Don't say I'm too late for bacon and eggs." No matter how late, the answer comes back, "No, wait a minute and I'll have it ready for you."

I noticed one fellow with a troubled look, says the writer, and I hear the Major say, "What's the matter? Come into the office until we have a talk together." The Major is ever ready to help the men to solve their problems. As well as material help, spiritual help is given.

DELIGHTED MOTHER

AND PLEASED FATHER

Hear From Their Active Service Sons Via the Red Shield Way

A TELEPHONE call at the Officers' Quarters informed the Officer that an invalid lady had received a letter from her son, a military officer, stationed with one of the Guelph units overseas, written on the official Salvation Army letterhead used by the men on active service.

So delighted was the mother with this service which The Army is rendering free to the men in khaki, that she is telling all and sundry.

WRITING to his dad, who recently called in at Territorial Headquarters to thank The Army for the good work being done among the soldier-lads overseas, a member of the C.A.S.F. says:

"You see by this I am still using The Salvation Army's Red Shield stationery. They have splendid recreation and writing rooms here, and I spend much of my spare time in them. The Organization is thought a lot of by the troops."

"GRAF SPEE" PRISONERS

Cared For By The Army

BRITISH prisoners of war on board the German pocket-battleship "Graf Spee" were accommodated in The Salvation Army Sailors' Home, Montevideo.

When the men arrived, half dressed, suffering from the terrible strain of the ordeal of battle through which they had passed, Major and Mrs. Johnson, in charge of the



A Message from His Majesty the King

"TO all serving in my Forces by sea or land, or in the air, and indeed, to all my people engaged in the defence of the Realm, I commend the reading of this Book. For centuries the Bible has been a wholesome and strengthening influence in our national life, and it behoves us in these momentous days to turn with renewed faith to this Divine source of comfort and inspiration."

Facsimile of the King's message which appears on the fly-leaf of all New Testaments and Gospels distributed among men of the C.A.S.F.

Home, received them warmly, and they were full of gratitude for the accommodation provided.

They were on the "Graf Spee" seven days, the experience concluding with imprisonment below decks during the combat with the British cruisers.

"MAGNIFICENT WORK!"

TYPICAL of the courtesy and appreciation shown to all Salvation Army Officers by military officials, was the reception accorded Brigadier W. Dray, War Service Secretary, when he had occasion recently to discuss important matters with Brigadier Alexander, officer-commanding Military District No. 2.

The Brigadier lauded The Army's efforts and declared it to be a "magnificent work."

SECOND MILE SERVICE



Gladly and Efficiently Given Under the Sign of the Red Shield

Another Canteen Opened

Completely Equipped Service Centre at Victoria, B.C., Now Open to Men in Training

WHAT is expected to be the most completely equipped Red Shield Service Centre in Canada has been opened at Victoria, B.C. High officials of the military, naval and air force branches of the service will be present, as well as prominent clergymen and leading citizens. Brigadier M. Junker, the Commander, will guide opening ceremonies.

Divisional the actual

The Centre includes a library, a Quiet Room, special sitting room, a kitchen with large canteen, a room for the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary Workers, a commodious recreation hall, a dormitory affording sleeping accommodation for men on leave, showers and baths. The place is carpeted and well-furnished, and the walls are tastefully decorated.

Adjutant and Mrs. Watt, with the assistance of other Officers, have worked hard to speed the venture, and the women of the Auxiliaries have helped to furnish the Centre.

NO RECEIPT NEEDED!

Soldiers and Seamen Trust The Army

A SOLDIER-LAD arrived at The Army Hostel late one night, his hat hanging perilously on the back of his head, dropped his kitbag with a thump and grinned sheepishly at the Captain in charge.

He received his bed number and was about to pick up his bag when he espied a notice on the office door. The main word in that notice was "valuables." That produced a thought. He walked over to the table and started to fumble until from the depths of blouse and trousers notes, silver and copper, all jumbled up together, fell on to the table until all his leave money had been cast there. With a cheery "Good night!" he turned to go.

"Wait a minute," said the Captain, "let me count it and give you a receipt."

In Safe Keeping

"What?" exclaimed the sailor, "a receipt! No, mate, I trust you; I always trust The Army. Cheerio!"

In the morning a smart, clean-shaven petty-officer stepped into the office and said it was time to catch his train. The Officer handed out the

money-pocket he had made up from the pile on the table. "Supposing I've taken a fiver?" he said.

"It'll be O.K. to me," laughed the petty-officer; "although I guess you're as safe as the Bank of England."

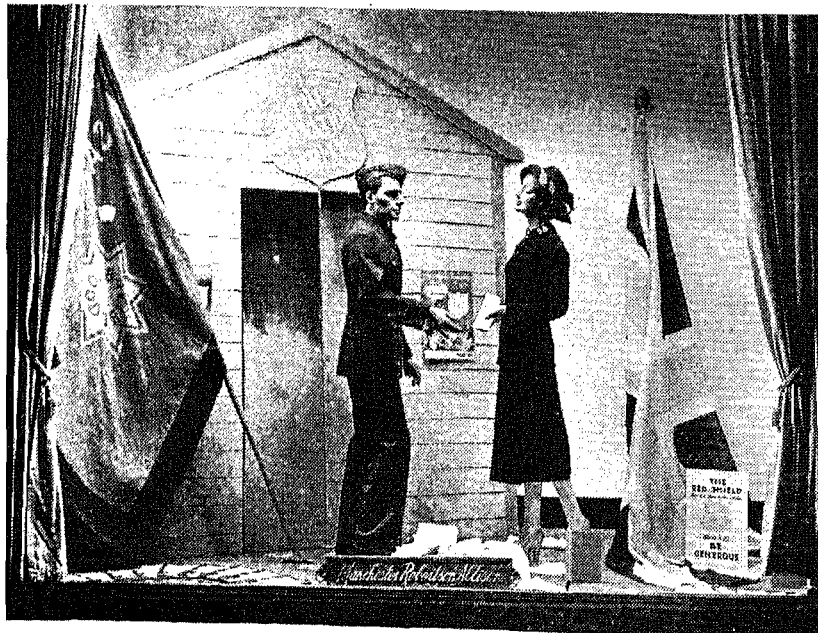
"God bless you," replied the Captain. "And remember, chum, treasure laid up in Heaven is safer still!" Which was sound advice.

THEY MET

A War Cry Reminiscence

WHEN a prisoner of war in 1916 I met a German Salvationist faithfully carrying on the good work of The Salvation Army in Germany by selling the German War Cry (writes Deputy Bandmaster H. R. Russell, of Halifax Central Corps, to the London War Cry).

I was able to make him understand I also was a Salvationist, and when we parted he said we would meet again Above. If it had not been for The War Cry I should not have discovered him.



TO HELP THE CAMPAIGN.—This excellent and attractive store window, donated by a local firm, helped to interest citizens of Saint John, N.B., in the National War and Home Service Effort